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THRILL TO THE JUNGLE SAVAGERY

# CAVE GIRL

CAVE GIRL

No. 11

10¢







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Magic Dutch Rock Garden

## Grows in 4 DAYS



Winter-Summer,  
Spring or Fall  
Grow grasses green  
and flowers tall.

Boys & girls, here's exciting news. News about something entirely different! Now, you can grow a real garden of your very own—right in your own home. Yes, here's an amazing

### EVERYTHING YOU NEED

You get all these items—you don't need anything else. Plenty of Magic grass seeds . . . Magic soil. Lovely flower seeds . . . Practical, attractive container . . . Bright colored metal butterflies. Little Dutch boy and girl . . . American Flag . . . Parasol that opens and closes . . . simulated rocks. Cute ceramic dog . . . Many other exciting features.

magic garden you set up and plant yourself in a few minutes. Grow real grass and flowers in just a few days! You'll thrill to the magic of Mother Nature as you watch the grass sprout and the flowers take root and grow right before your eyes. In no time at all you'll have a colorful, healthy garden—and what a kick you'll get playing gardener, cutting the grass, watering the plants, and tending the lovely sweet-smelling flowers. You can even clip a beautiful bunch of flowers for mom, or friend. All your friends will wonder how you were able to make things grow—They'll all want you to show them how!

Over a hundred square inches of garden — Special wishing pool in the center — An American flag and pole — Two attractive butterflies that look like they're flying — Your own container. Just look at the list!

### For Boys and Girls of All Ages

Here's a beautiful garden all your own for just a single dollar bill. You'll have hours of fun. You'll surprise your family and friends with what you know and what you can do!

### 10 Day Trial FREE

If you are not 100% delighted with this Garden just send it back. We will refund the full purchase price at once. Rush Coupon now!

**RUSH COUPON NOW!**  
COMPIX, Inc. Dept. CG11  
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Rush my Magic Dutch Rock Gardens on approval for only \$1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

☐ Send C. O. D. I'll pay postman \$1 plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 for my garden. You pay postage. Same money back guarantee.



# CAVE GIRL



FROM THE DAMP, DARK AND HIDDEN PLACES OF THE JUNGLE WORLD COMES THE RUMOR OF A WHITE GIRL WHO DWELLS IN THE DAWN LANDS—A LOST VALLEY WHERE LIFE GOES ON AS IN THE TIME OF THE WORLD'S BEGINNING—A GIRL WHO IS STRONG AND BEAUTIFUL, BUT WHO PREFERS THE SAVAGERY OF THE WILDS TO THE GENTEEL DRAWING-ROOMS OF THE CITIES OF CIVILIZATION!

AND WHEN MILLIONAIRE ALFRED MANDERSON COMES SEEKING THE FABULOUS LOST FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH, WITH YOUNG LUKE HARDIN TO GUIDE HIM OVER THE FABLED *BARRIERS OF THE MOON*, **CAVE GIRL** KEEPS A RENDEZVOUS WITH DESTINY AT—**"THE POOL OF LIFE!"**

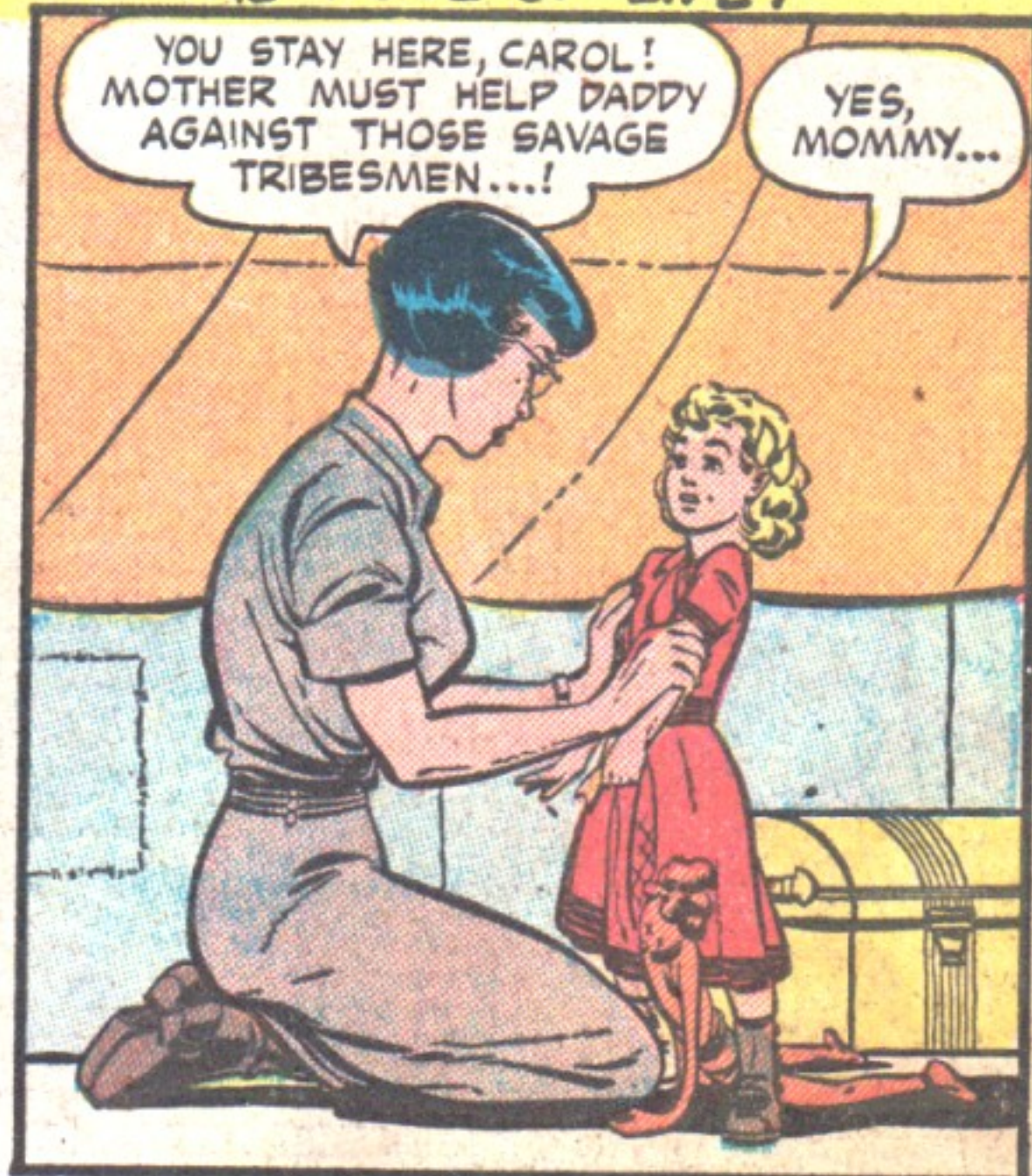
MANY YEARS AGO, SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITIONS INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE JUNGLE WERE RARE AND— DANGEROUS!

GET BACK, BETTY! THE BALUS ARE ATTACKING AGAIN!



YOU STAY HERE, CAROL! MOTHER MUST HELP DADDY AGAINST THOSE SAVAGE TRIBESMEN...!

YES, MOMMY...

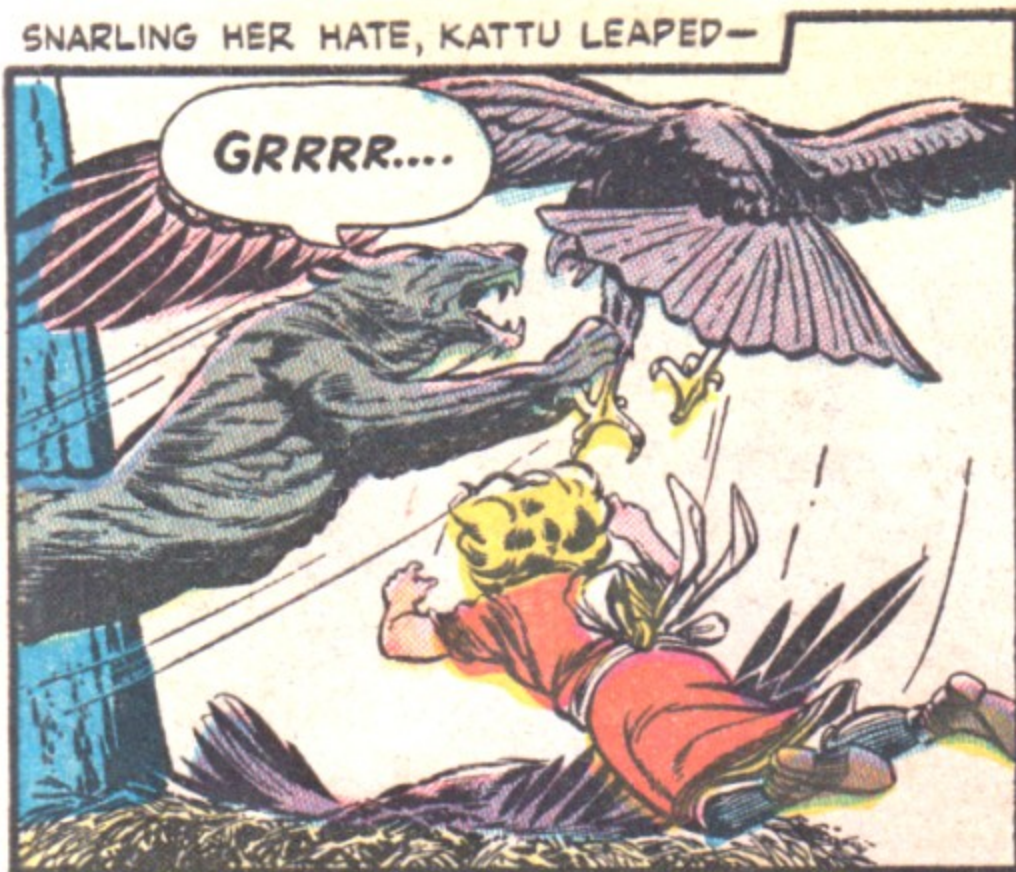








SNARLING HER HATE, KATTU LEAPED—



IN THE EYES OF FRIGHTENED LITTLE CAROL LONDON, KATTU SEEMED A FRIENDLY DOG THAT WAS PROTECTING HER...



TO KATTU, HERE WAS A BABY, COME TO REPLACE HER DEAD WOLF CUB!



COME ON, DOGGY! WE GO FIND MOMMY AND DADDY!



BUT LITTLE CAROL NEVER FOUND HER MOTHER AND FATHER ON THAT DISTANT DAY. INSTEAD...



THAT "LITTLE WHILE" BECAME WEEKS, THEN MONTHS, AND FINALLY YEARS! THE NAME OF CAROL WAS FORGOTTEN. INSTEAD, THE LITTLE GIRL BECAME **CAVE GIRL**, WHO RAN WITH HER PEOPLE, THE WOLVES...

COME, PEOPLE OF THE SHARP FANG! CAVE GIRL IS HUNGRY! WE HUNT...



CAVE GIRL GREW TALL AND LITHE. BY WATCHING THE MEN OF THE DAWN LANDS, SHE LEARNED THE USE OF BOW AND SPEAR, THE SHARP KNIFE—





KATTU GREW OLD AND DIED. NEW WOLVES CAME TO JOIN THIS PACK THAT IS LED BY THE WHITE WOLF WOMAN, CAVE GIRL...



DIE, HORTHA, THAT MY WOLF PEOPLE MAY LIVE!



THERE ARE LIGHTER MOMENTS, AS CAVE GIRL SPENDS HAPPY HOURS WITH THE WILD ANIMALS...



HA! HA! BEETA AND LITA ARE FUNNY TODAY, PAATH!

SOON THE TONGUE OF THE UNTAMED ONES WAS THE TONGUE OF CAVE GIRL. SHE COULD SPEAK TO THEM, CALL THEM TO HER, FROM FAR AWAY...



COME ON, BROOG! I'LL RACE YOU TO THE WATER!

LIFE IS NOT ALWAYS PLEASANT AND CAREFREE IN THE DAWN WORLD JUNGLES, HOWEVER. AS CAVE GIRL GROWS TO YOUNG WOMANHOOD, POOD—KING OF THE HAIRY MEN—SPIES ON HER...



I WILL MAKE THE WOLF-WOMAN MINE! SHE SHALL BE QUEEN OF MY TRIBE!



A BEAST MAN!

COME, GIRL! POOD LIKES YOU! POOD WILL MAKE YOU QUEEN!



THIS TO POOD! THIS IS THE ANSWER OF THE CAVE GIRL!

Ylii!



CAVE GIRL IS NO FRIGHTENED MAID! WITH TERRIBLE ACCURACY, HER SPEAR FLASHES THROUGH THE SUNLIGHT—



HER BOW IS POWERFUL! IT DRIVES HER SLIM ARROWS SWIFTLY TO THEIR TARGET...



HER CLUB IS LIKE A LIVING THING AS SHE SWINGS IT TO AND FRO...



EVEN POOD HIMSELF, MIGHTIEST OF THE BEAST MEN, FEELS THE WEIGHT OF HER WRATH!



BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT—EVEN FOR CAVE GIRL! POOD PROVES HIS LOVE BY NOT USING HIS CLUB—ONLY HIS HAIRY FIST—ON THIS AMAZON QUEEN!

HA, WHAT A QUEEN SHE WILL MAKE!



WE WILL CELEBRATE OUR MATING BY A GREAT FEAST!  
HAI!



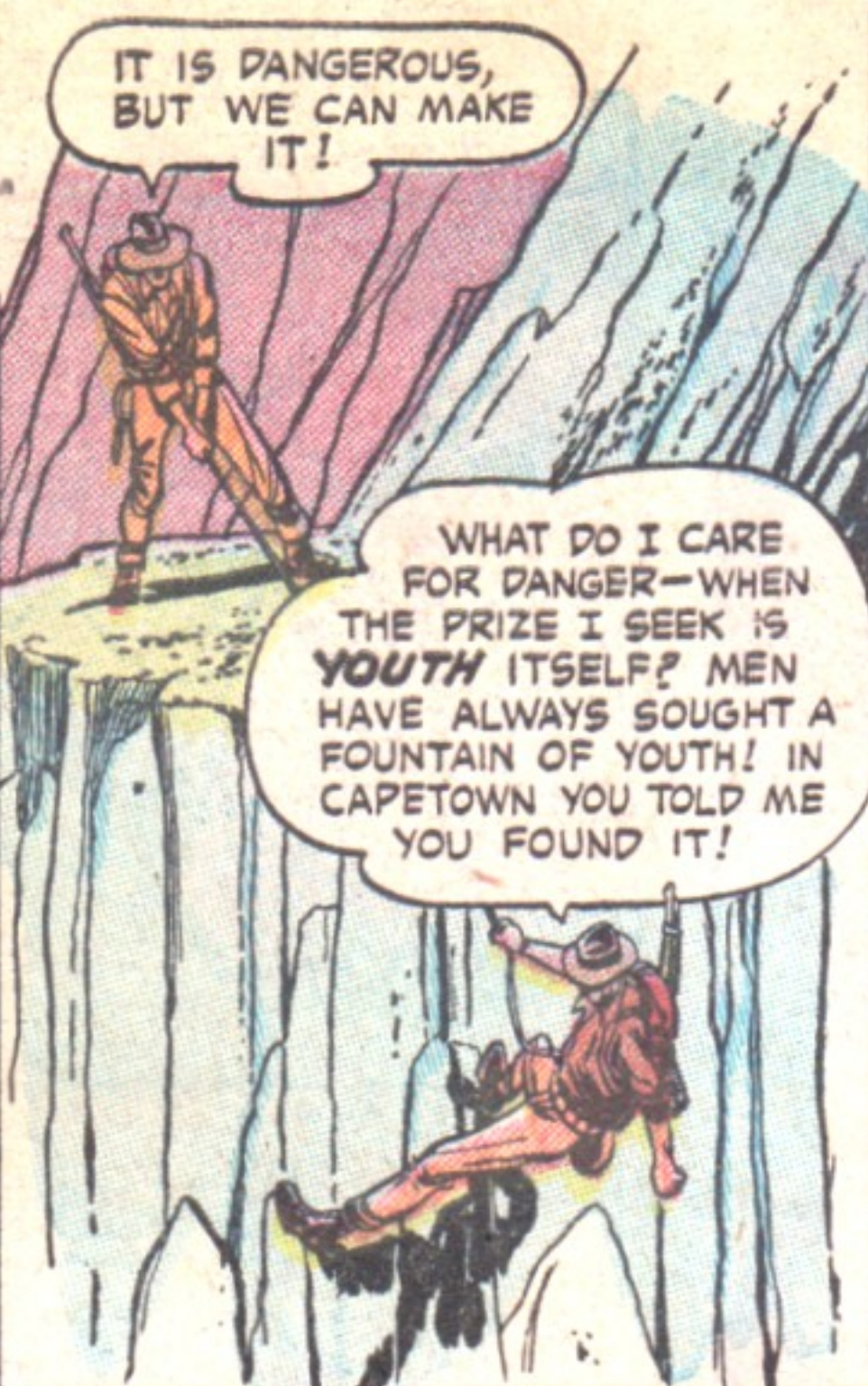


AT THAT MOMENT, MOVING INWARD TOWARD THE DAWN LANDS FROM THE OUTER JUNGLES, CLIMBING DOWN THE FORMERLY UNSCALABLE FACE OF THE ROCK ESCARPMENT, THE BARRIERS OF THE MOON...



THERE IS NO WAY INTO THIS VALLEY, MANDERSON! I ONLY FOUND THIS WAY BY ACCIDENT, A YEAR AGO!

IT IS DANGEROUS, BUT WE CAN MAKE IT!



WHAT DO I CARE FOR DANGER—WHEN THE PRIZE I SEEK IS **YOUTH** ITSELF? MEN HAVE ALWAYS SOUGHT A FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH! IN CAPETOWN YOU TOLD ME YOU FOUND IT!

I SAW AN ANIMAL—SICK WITH AGE—LAP UP ITS WATERS, THEN GROW YOUNG AND SLEEK! I DID NOT DRINK MYSELF, BUT—

I'LL ACCEPT THAT AS PROOF! I'VE **GOT** TO ACCEPT IT! I WANT TO BE YOUNG AGAIN! YOUNG, AND WITH MY MONEY! WHAT A LIFE I'LL LEAD!



SOME HOURS LATER, ON THE BROAD VALLEYLANDS OF THE DAWN WORLD...



THE LAKE OF THE LIFE-FORCE! PASS BY IT! LET NO MAN DRINK ITS WATERS!



PAATH, THE BLACK LEOPARD! HE SEES ME! HE COULD HELP ME! AIE—AND SO COULD MY OTHER JUNGLE FRIENDS!

THROWING BACK HER HEAD, CAVE GIRL SCREAMS INTO THE JUNGLE! A DOZEN ANIMALS PICK IT UP AND SEND IT ONWARD...

BROTHERS AND SISTERS OF THE JUNGLE—AID ME! HEAR CAVE GIRL! HEAR YOUR FRIEND! **Aiiyaa-HA-HAA!** **QUIET!**



I'LL BEAT YOUR FACE UNTIL—**AAAGGH!**



# **FREE** 10 HITLER STAMPS



## 10 Scarce Stamps—All Different—Sent Free

TO SECURE NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST

**M**AIL coupon at once. We'll send you this fascinating set of 10 Hitler stamps. Different sizes, colors, values. NO COST TO YOU.

These valuable stamps were issued by the short-lived nation of Bohemia-Moravia. They are much sought after. Now they are becoming SCARCE. And since the nation is no longer in existence—no new issues can be minted. Our supply is limited. So, don't ask for more than one set.

### FREE 32-Page Book

In addition to the FREE Hitler Stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your inspection—PLUS a FREE copy of our helpful, informative book, "How To Collect Postage Stamps." It contains fascinating and true stories such as the one about the 1¢ stamp (which a schoolboy gladly sold for \$1.50) and which was later bought for FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

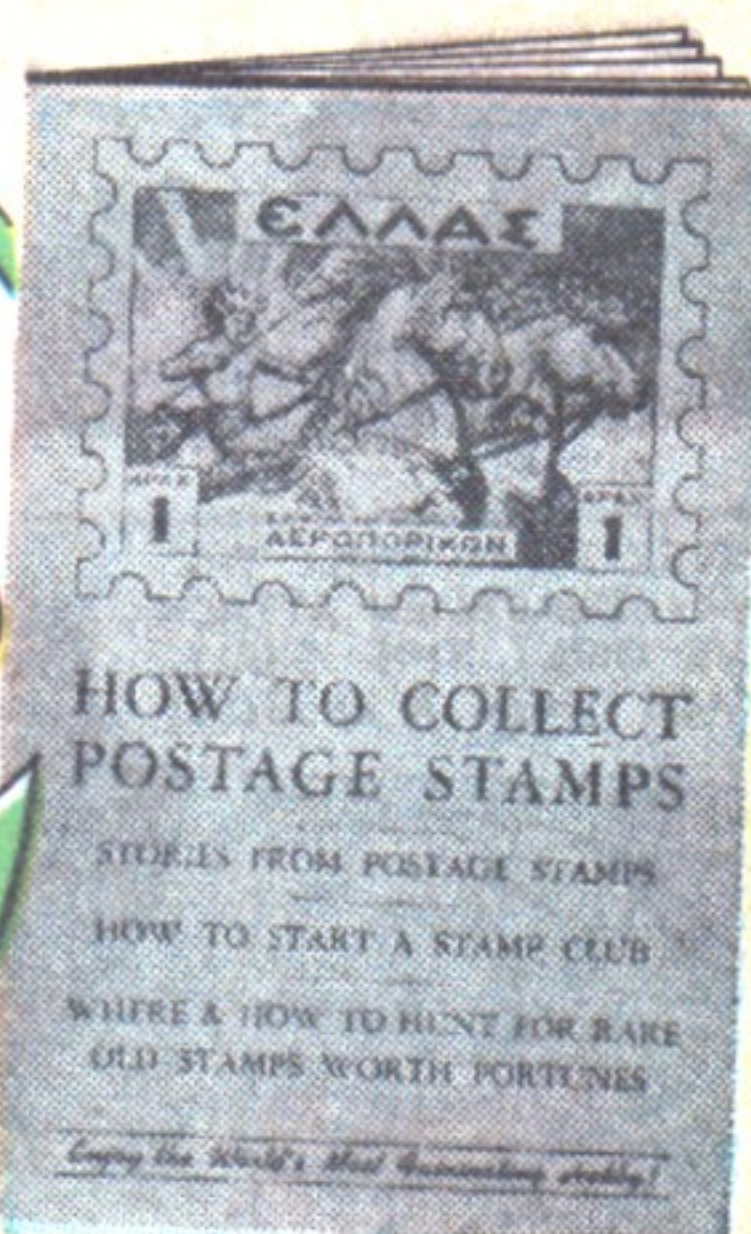
This Free Book also contains expert advice on collecting; shows how to get started; where and how to find rare stamps; how to tell their real value; how to mount them, trade them; how to start a stamp club; exciting stamp games, etc. It has pictures galore! Full pages of pictures showing odd stamps depicting native men and women from faraway lands; ferocious beasts, etc.

### MAIL COUPON NOW

Be the first in your neighborhood to have this valuable set of Hitler Stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry if you want to get the 10 Hitler Stamps FREE. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. If coupon has already been used, write direct to: Littleton Stamp Co., Dept. 4MEC, Littleton, New Hampshire. (Enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling).



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Mail Coupon At Once!**



**LITTLETON STAMP CO.,  
DEPT. 4MEC LITTLETON, N. H.**

Send—AT NO COST TO ME—the valuable set of 10 Hitler stamps and the informative booklet, "How To Collect Postage Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling.

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Address \_\_\_\_\_

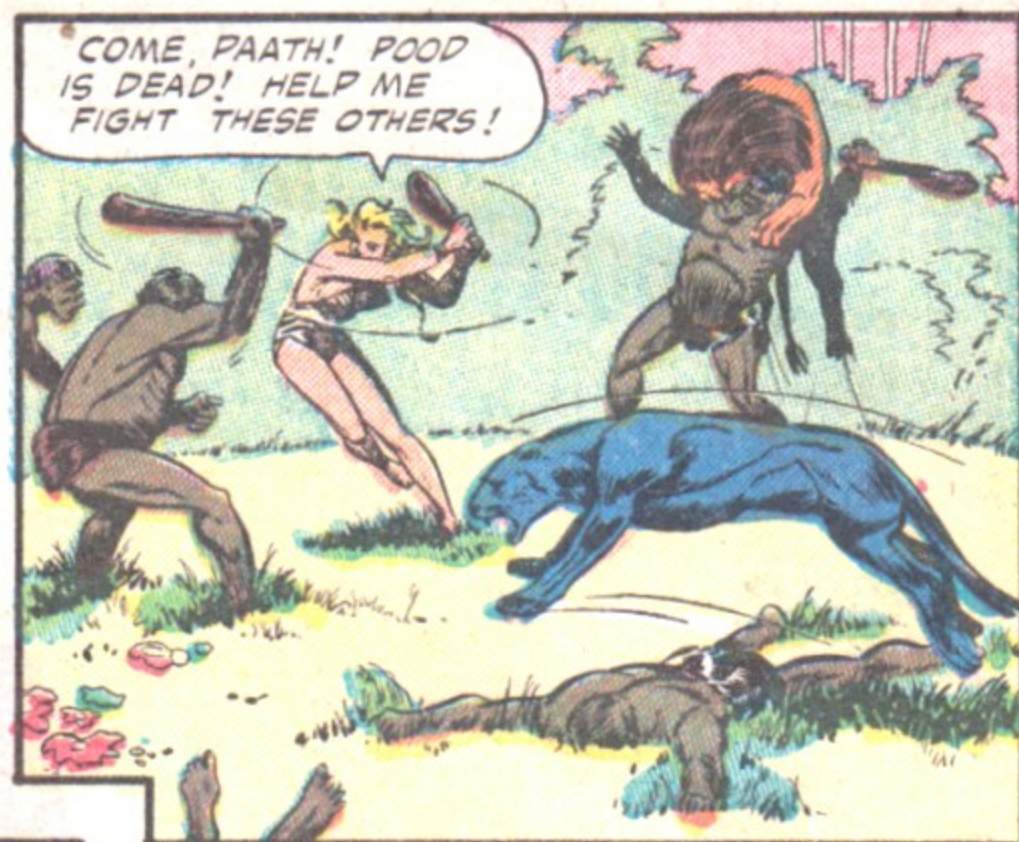
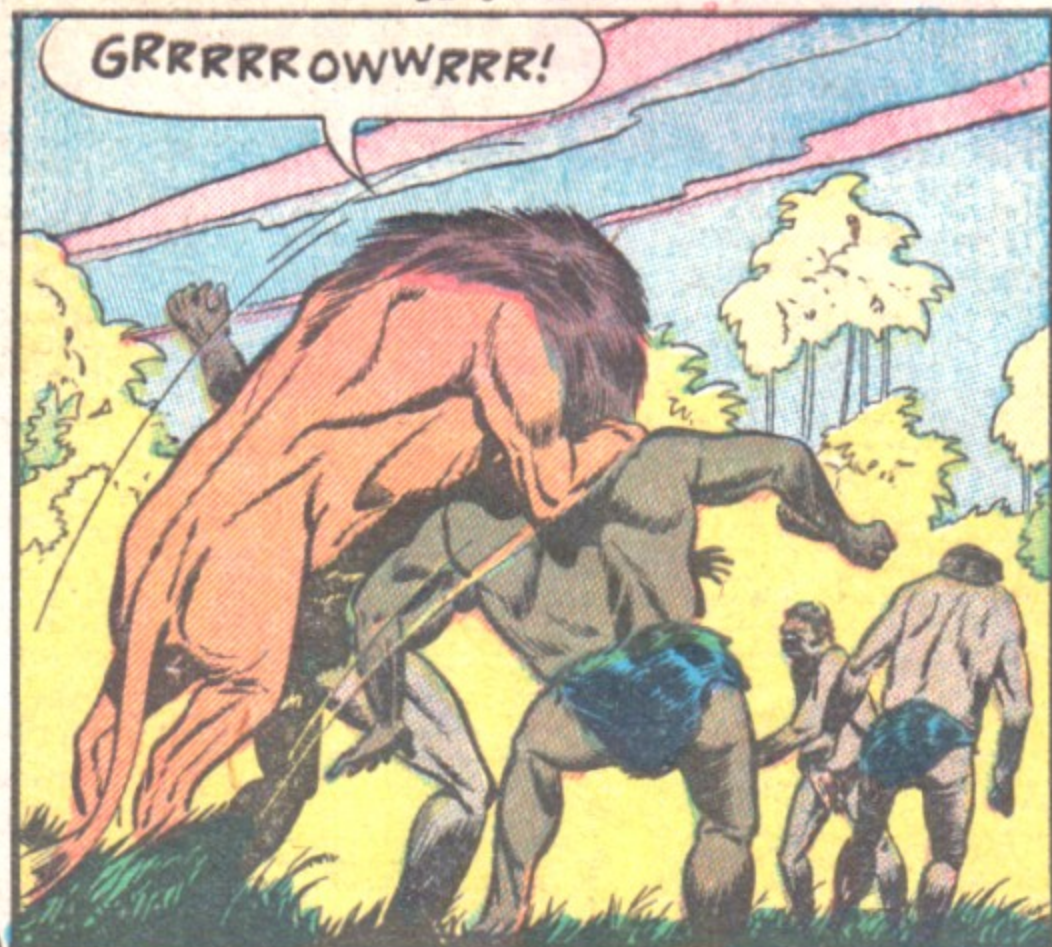
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



AS THAT EERIE CRY SPREADS ACROSS THE JUNGLE, SHAGOR, THE LION, RUMBLES IN ANGER—



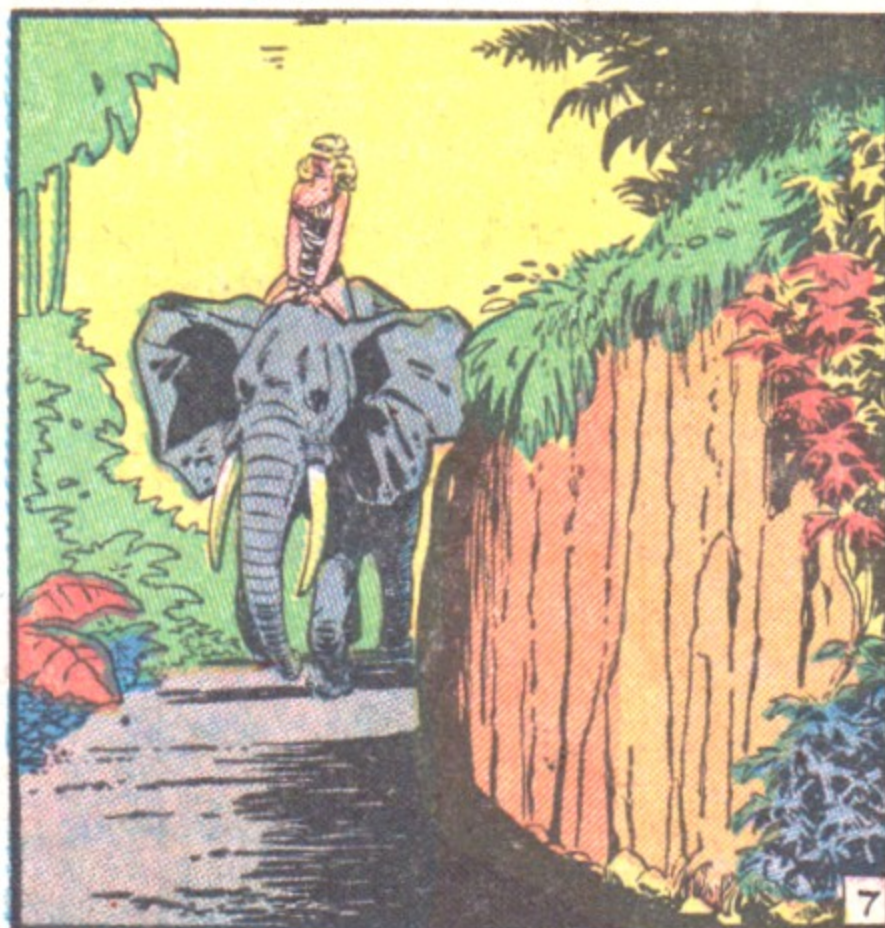
SOON A STREAM OF WILD THINGS BURST UPON THE TERRIFIED BEASTMEN—



NEVER AGAIN SHALL THE HAIRY BEASTMEN ATTACK CAVE GIRL! THIS SHALL TEACH THEM A LESSON!

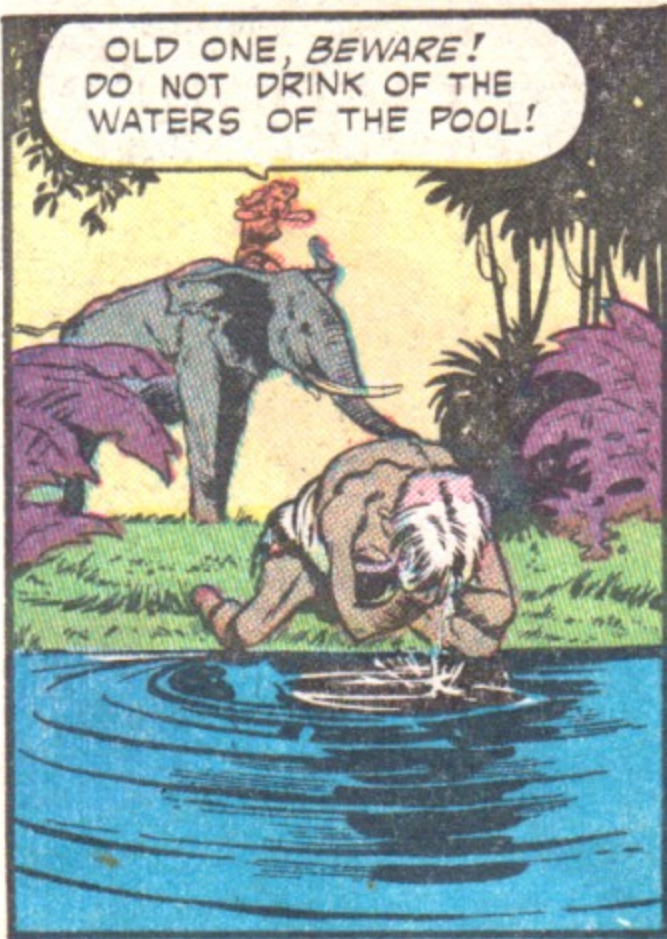


AS THE BEASTMEN FLEE, NANDA LIFTS CAVE GIRL GENTLY TO HIS BACK, AND TROTS OFF THROUGH THE JUNGLE WITH HER...

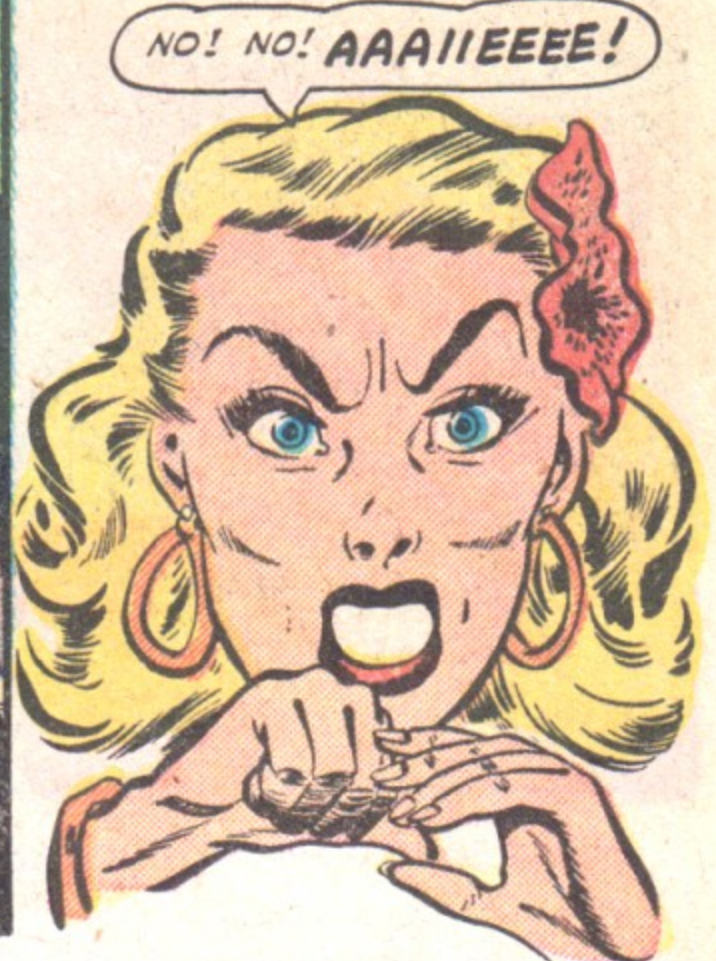




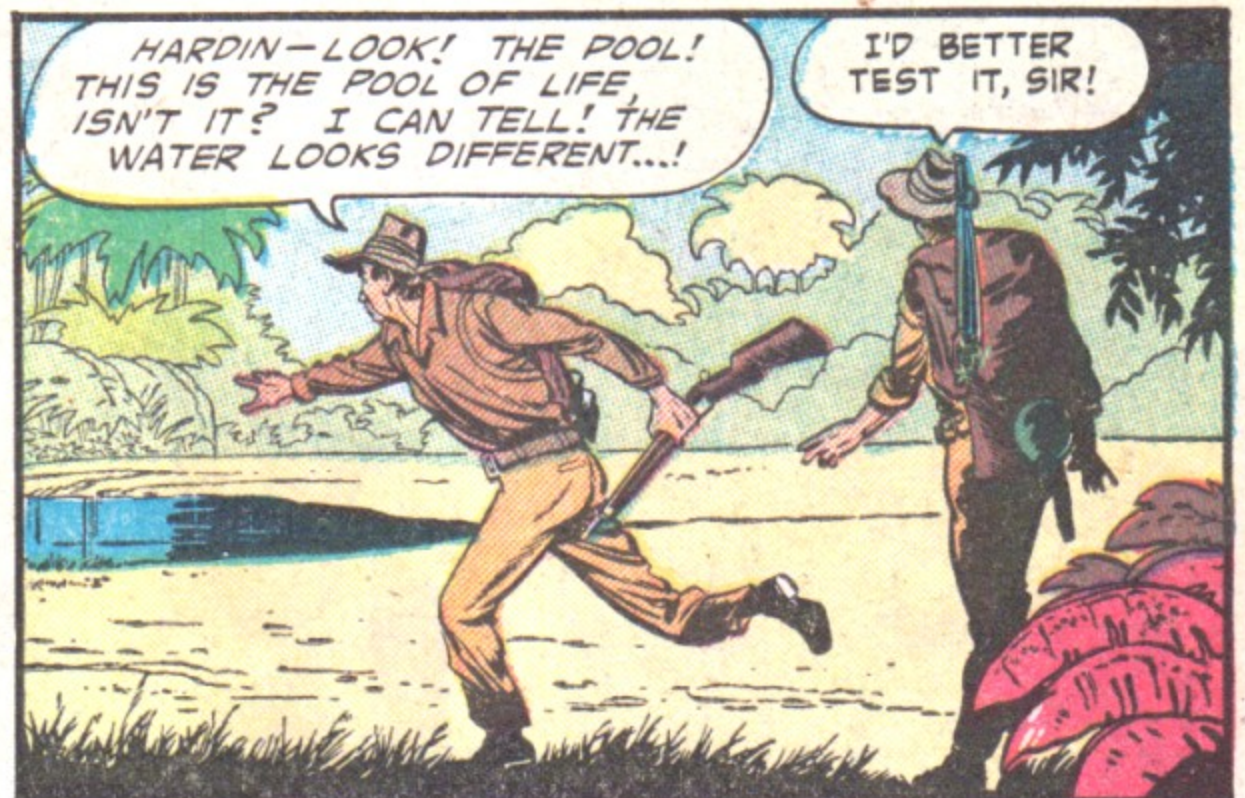
SOMEWHAT LATER, AS NANDA RACES PAST THE GLEAMING BLUE POOL OF LIFE...



AS SHE WATCHES, CAVE GIRL'S EYES WIDEN IN TERROR! A SCREAM RIPS FROM HER THROAT!



A FEW MILES AWAY...





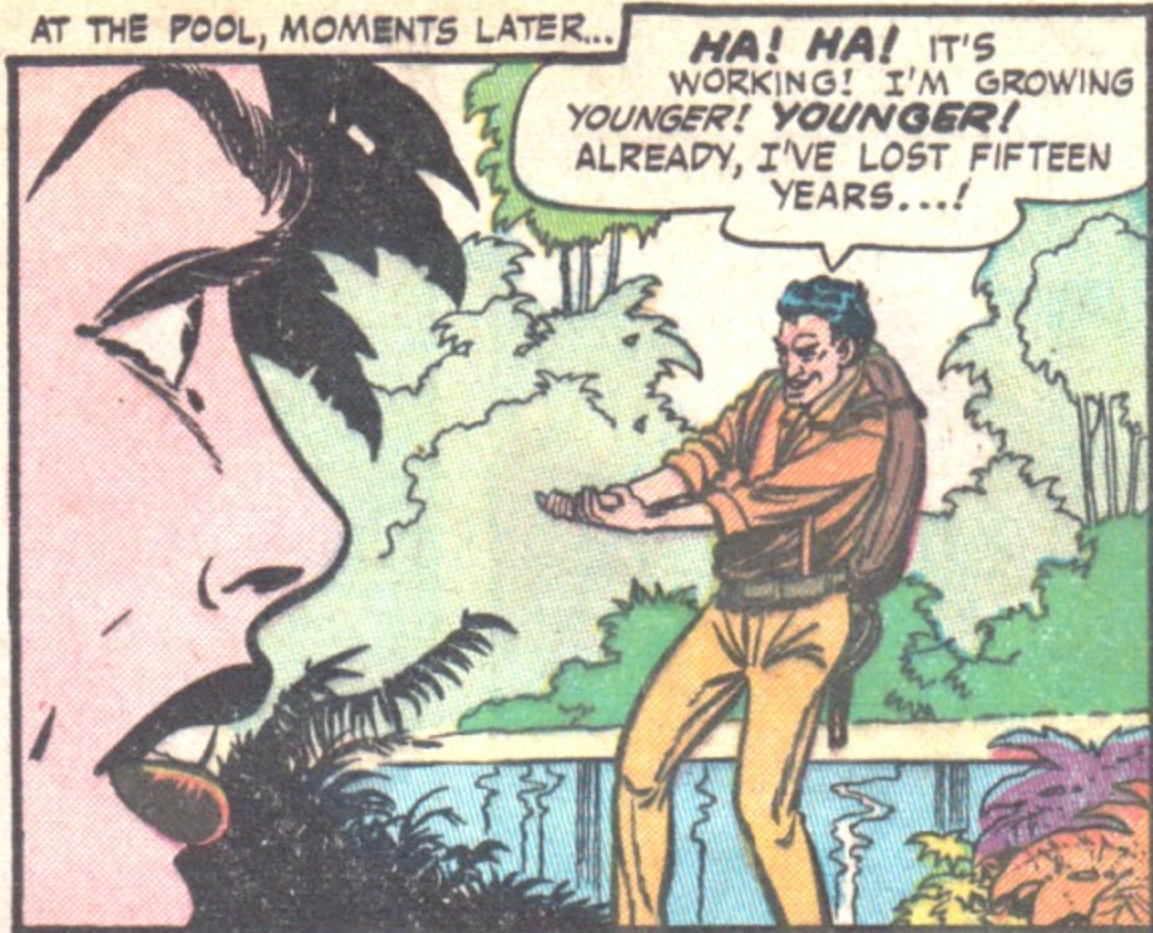
SOME DISTANCE AWAY...

NANDA—THAT AWFULLY  
LOUD SOUND! WHAT WAS  
IT?



AT THE POOL, MOMENTS LATER...

HA! HA! IT'S  
WORKING! I'M GROWING  
YOUNGER! YOUNGER!  
ALREADY, I'VE LOST FIFTEEN  
YEARS...!



I'M GROWING EVEN YOUNGER! I'M  
ONLY THIRTY YEARS OLD—AND  
STILL LOSING YEARS...!

AND THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME,  
FEAR TOUCHES THE HEART OF  
ALFRED MANDERSON!

NOW—NOW I'M ONLY A-BOY OF  
TEN! BUT—WHEN WILL THE  
BACKWARD PROGRESS **STOP?**  
IF I'M HELPLESS IN THIS LAND—  
ANY WILD ANIMAL CAN KILL ME!  
NO! NO! NO YOUNGER...!



BUT THE STRANGE, GRIM PROCESS  
OF ORGANIC CHANGE CONTINUES!  
SOON, ONLY A SWIRL OF THICK BLACK  
POWDER REMAINS WHERE MILLION-  
AIRE ALBERT MANDERSON ONCE  
STOOD...

BUT—YOU—YOU ARE  
ALIVE! I MUST BRING YOU TO  
MY CAVE, WHERE I CAN DOCTOR  
YOUR WOUND!

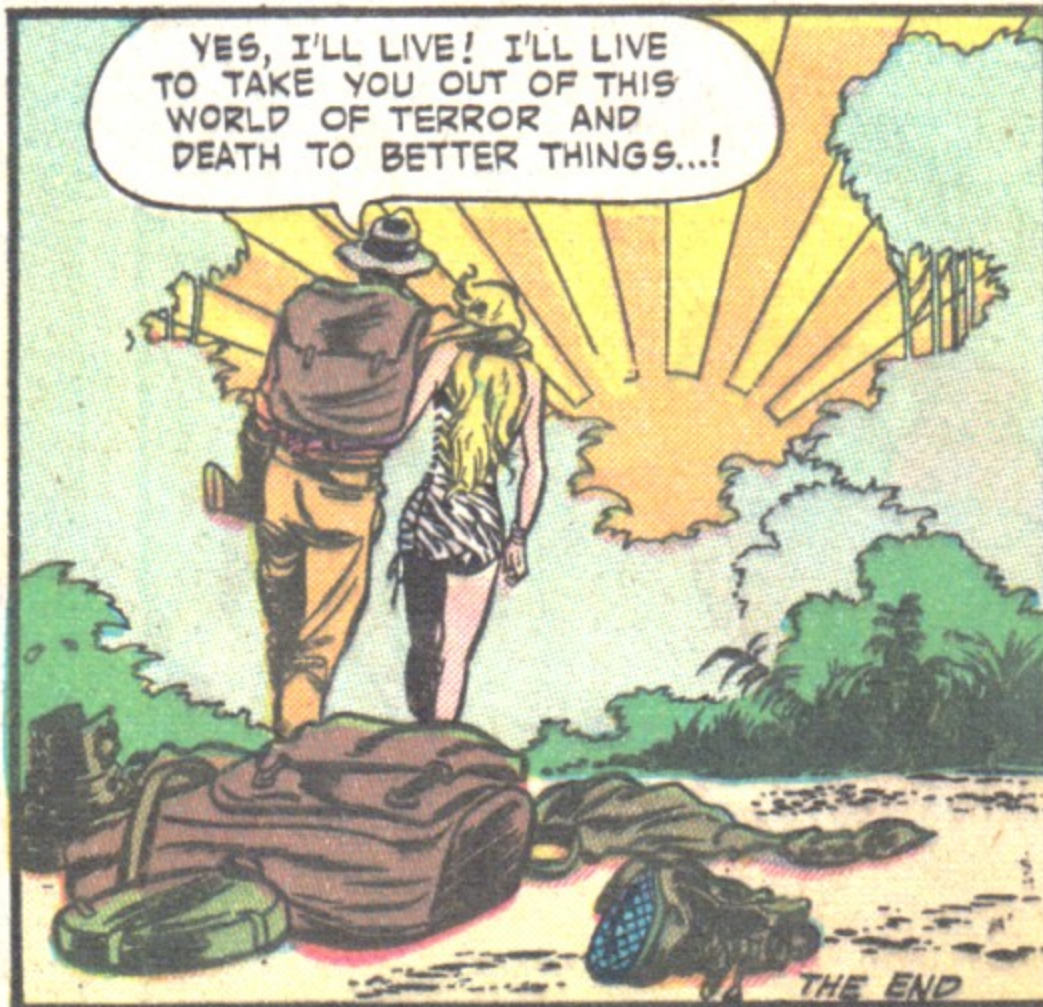


A GIRL? ... ALONE  
IN THIS WILD LAND...?

DON'T TALK! YOU  
MUST SAVE YOUR  
STRENGTH! YOU'VE  
BEEN BADLY HURT!  
BUT YOU WILL LIVE!



YES, I'LL LIVE! I'LL LIVE  
TO TAKE YOU OUT OF THIS  
WORLD OF TERROR AND  
DEATH TO BETTER THINGS...!



THE END



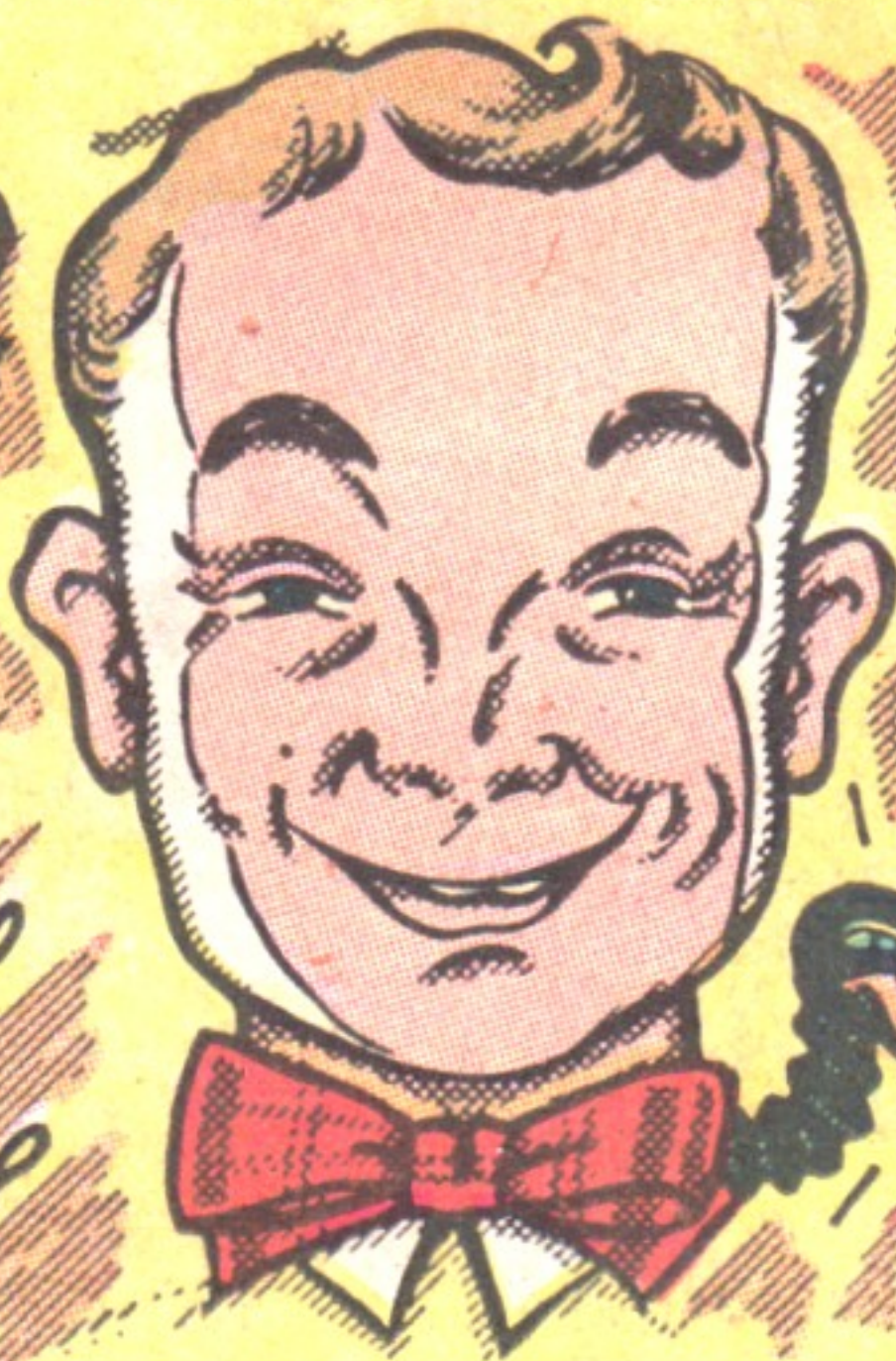
# SNAKES ALIVE!



Be The First in your crowd to wear the new SNAKE BOW-TIE . . .  
the beautiful bow-tie with the disappearing snake!

HERE'S THE WAY IT WORKS! A long rubber tube and bulb is attached to the snake which is hidden in the tie. Place the tube out of sight with bulb hidden in shirt or pocket. Then, while talking to your friends, slowly press the bulb. Out comes the snake! Release the bulb and snake disappears!

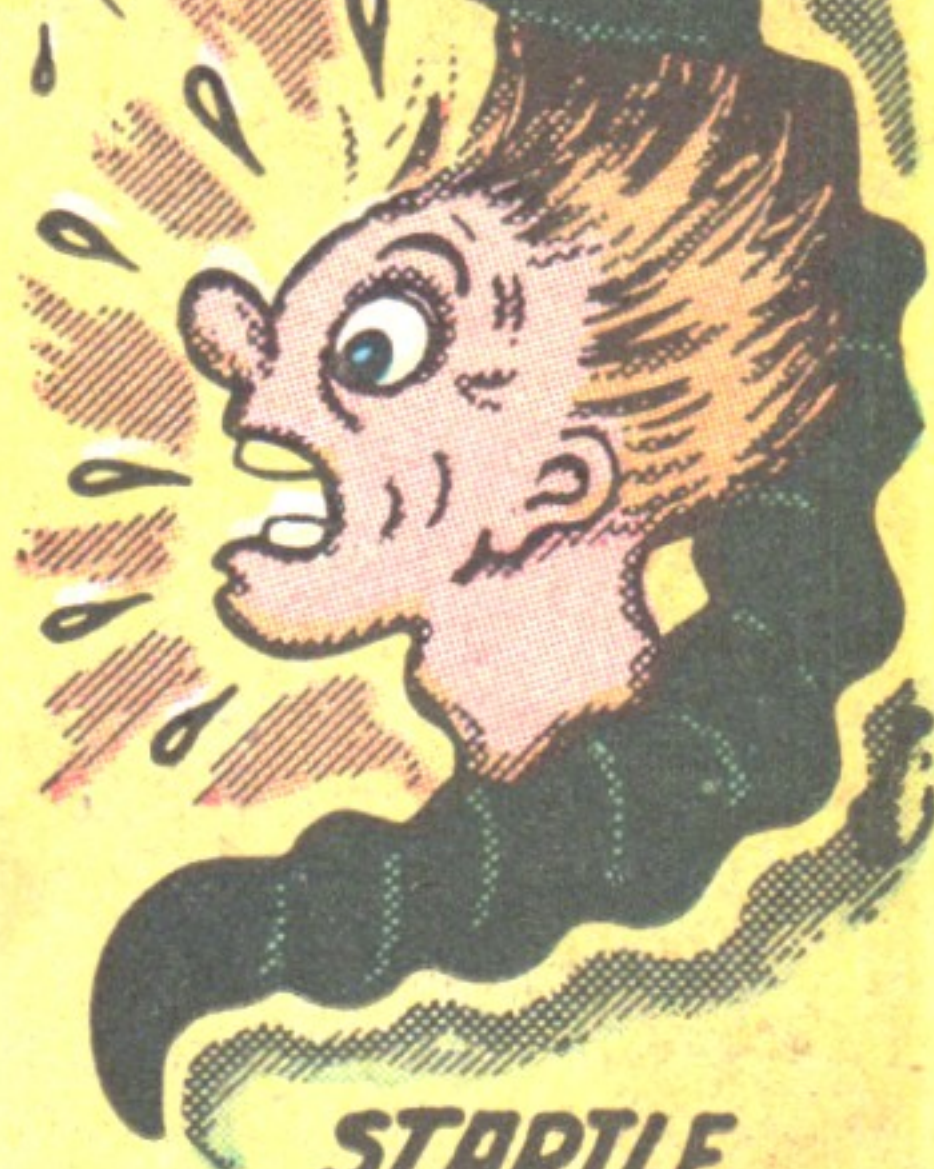
**ONLY \$1.00  
—  
COMPLETE**



**SCARE  
THE GALS!**

This top quality tie in popular patterns fits like regular bow tie. A terrific action gag. Surprise your friends and relatives! Buy one for Dad too!! Just clip coupon and mail immediately with \$1 for each tie and we'll send it to you by return mail. If not completely satisfied return the tie to us within 5 days for full refund.

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**STARTLE  
THE MEN!**



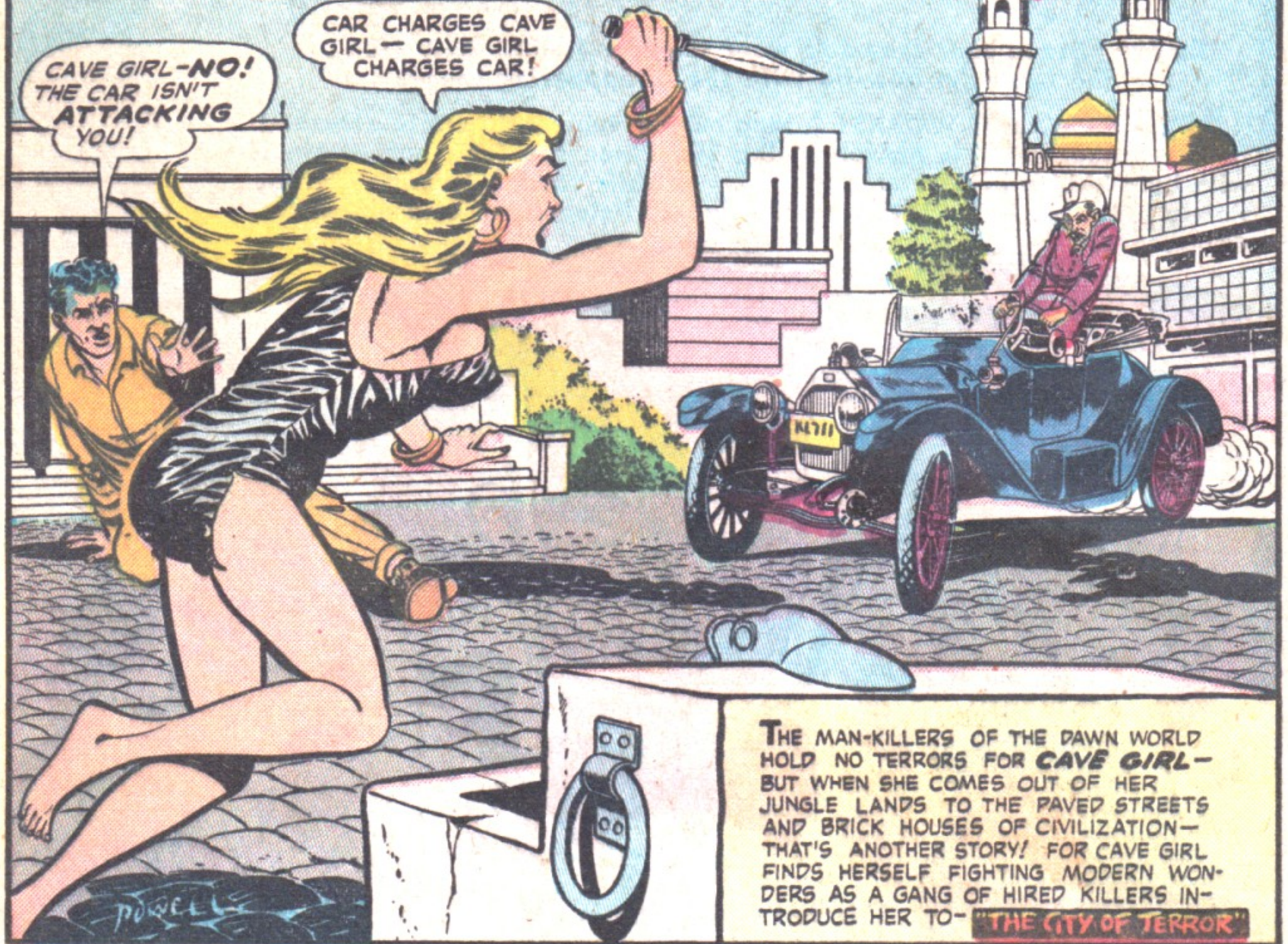
**MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!**

COMPIX, Inc. Dept. CG11 10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.  
Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ Snake Bow Ties at \$1.00 each.  
If not completely satisfied, I will return tie within 5  
days for full refund.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



# CAVE GIRL



THE MAN-KILLERS OF THE DAWN WORLD HOLD NO TERRORS FOR **CAVE GIRL**— BUT WHEN SHE COMES OUT OF HER JUNGLE LANDS TO THE PAVED STREETS AND BRICK HOUSES OF CIVILIZATION— THAT'S ANOTHER STORY! FOR CAVE GIRL FINDS HERSELF FIGHTING MODERN WONDERS AS A GANG OF HIRED KILLERS INTRODUCE HER TO— **"THE CITY OF TERROR"**

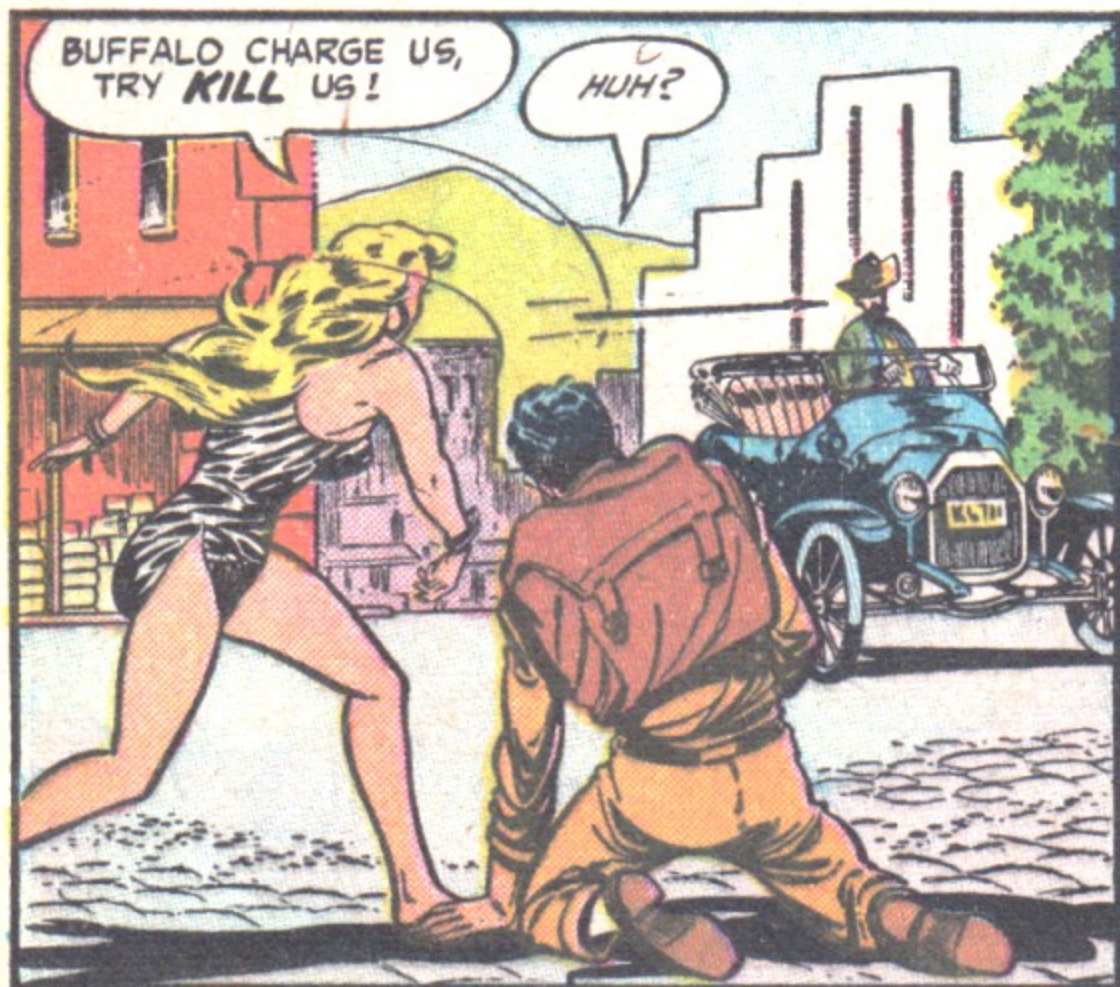
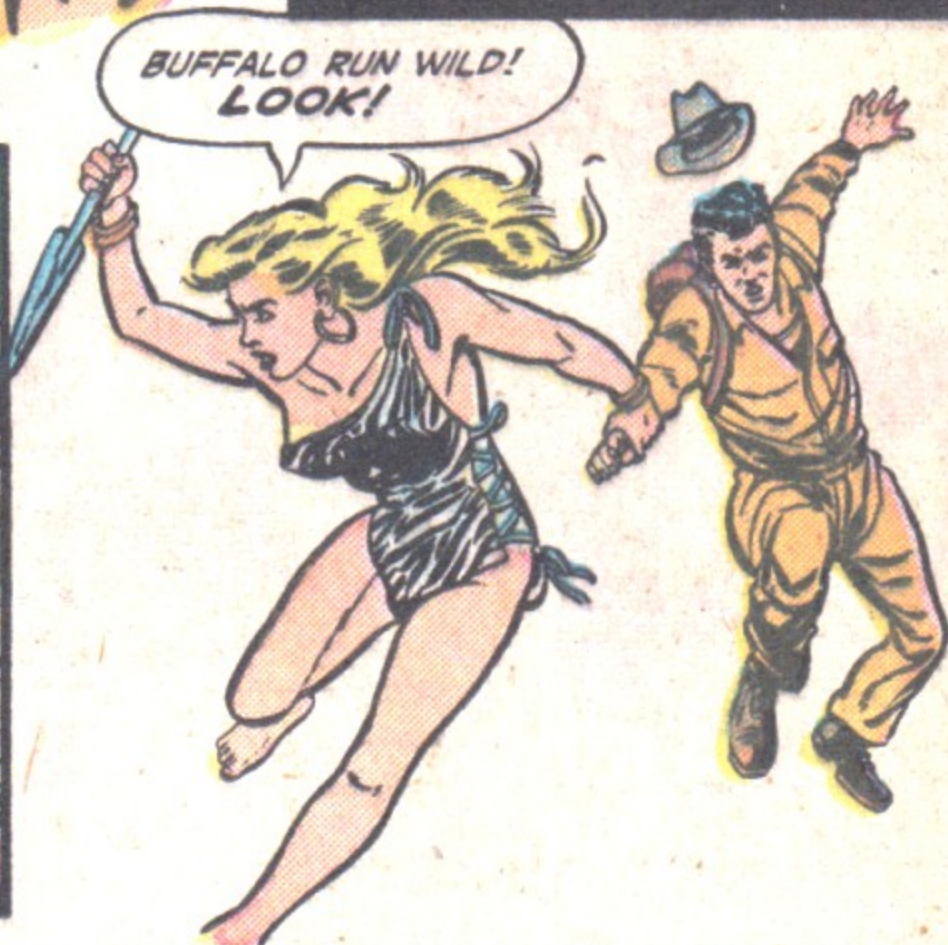
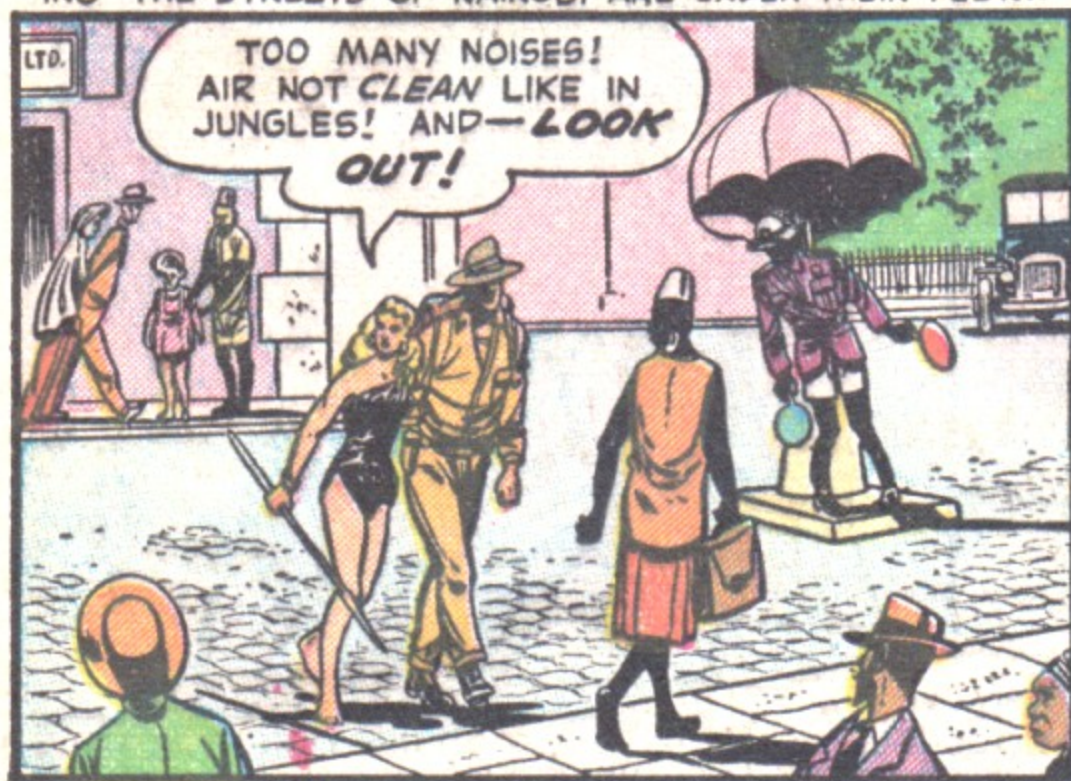
TO THE GREAT HIGH PASS THAT IS CLOTHED IN ETERNAL MISTS COMES CAVE GIRL WITH A REFRESHED LUKE HARDIN...



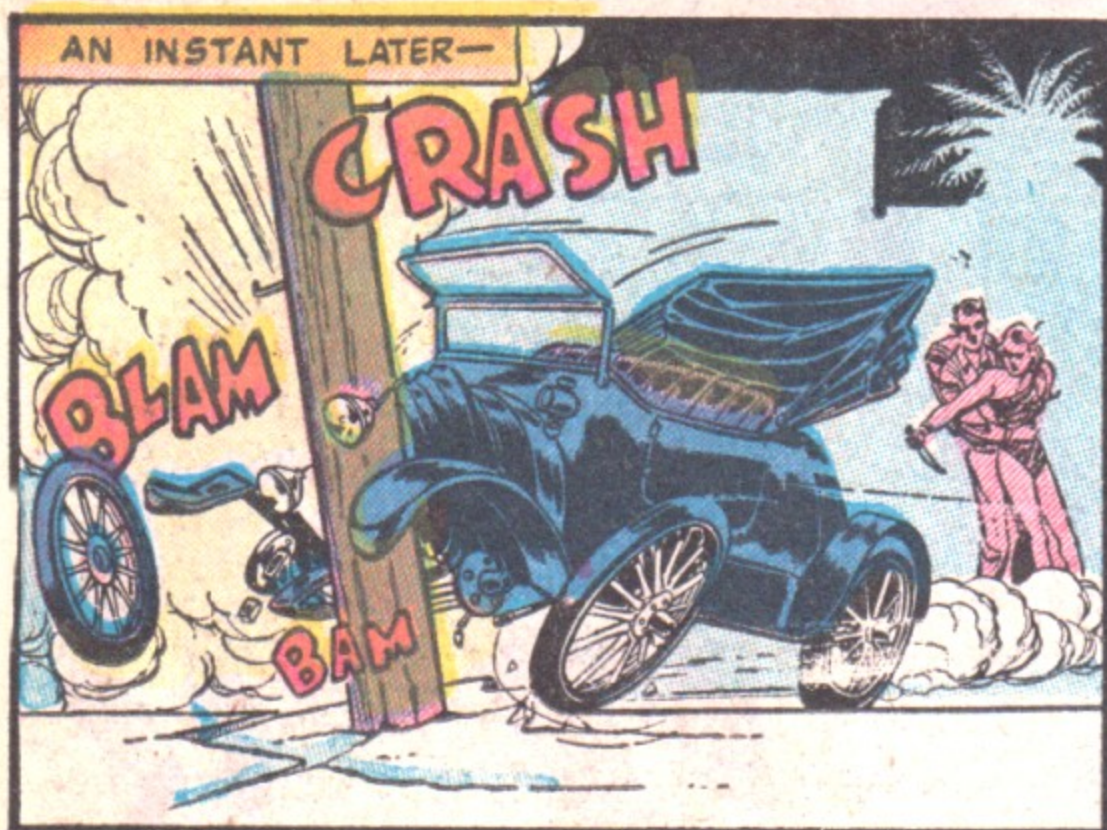
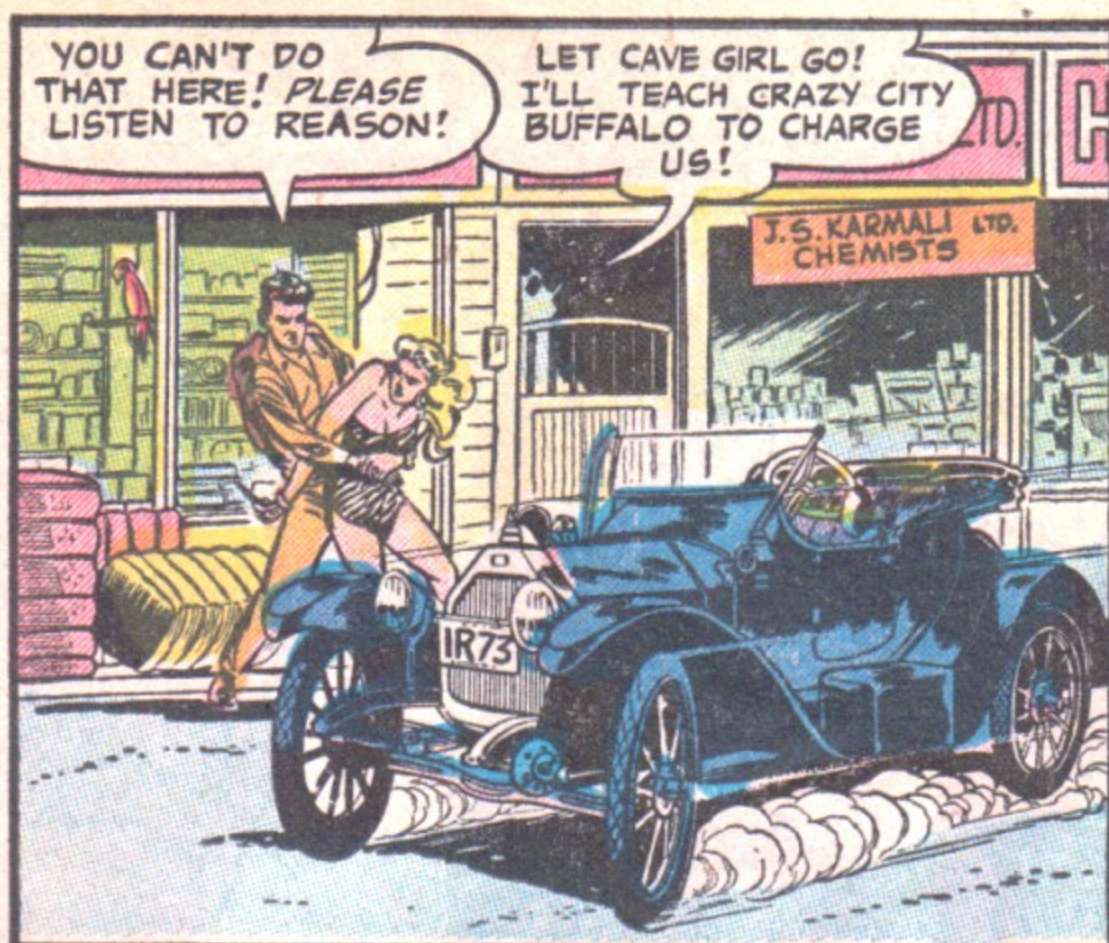




THE DAYS LENGTHEN INTO A WEEK, AND THEN ONE MORNING THE STREETS OF NAIROBI ARE UNDER THEIR FEET...







AFTER THINGS QUIET DOWN, AND LUKE HARDIN SEEKS SANCTUARY WITH HIS JUNGLE QUEEN IN A HOTEL ROOM...

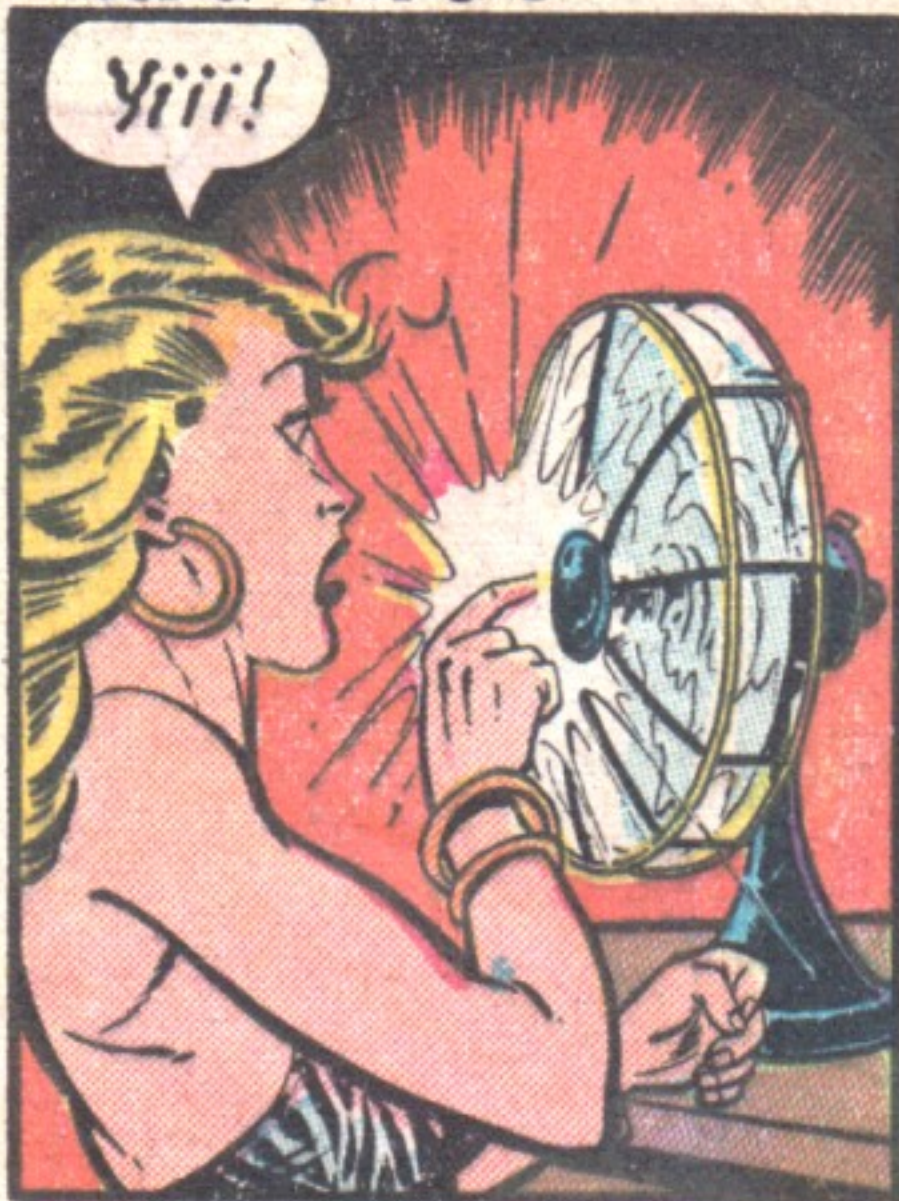
NO, PLEASE LISTEN! I'VE A HUNCH YOU'RE NO JUNGLE CHILD. I THINK YOU'RE SOMEBODY PRETTY IMPORTANT. THAT'S WHY I WANT YOU TO STAY! TO FIND OUT WHO YOUR FATHER AND MOTHER WERE!

BUT LEFT TO HER OWN DEVICES, CAVE GIRL'S ANIMAL CURIOSITY RUNS WILD...

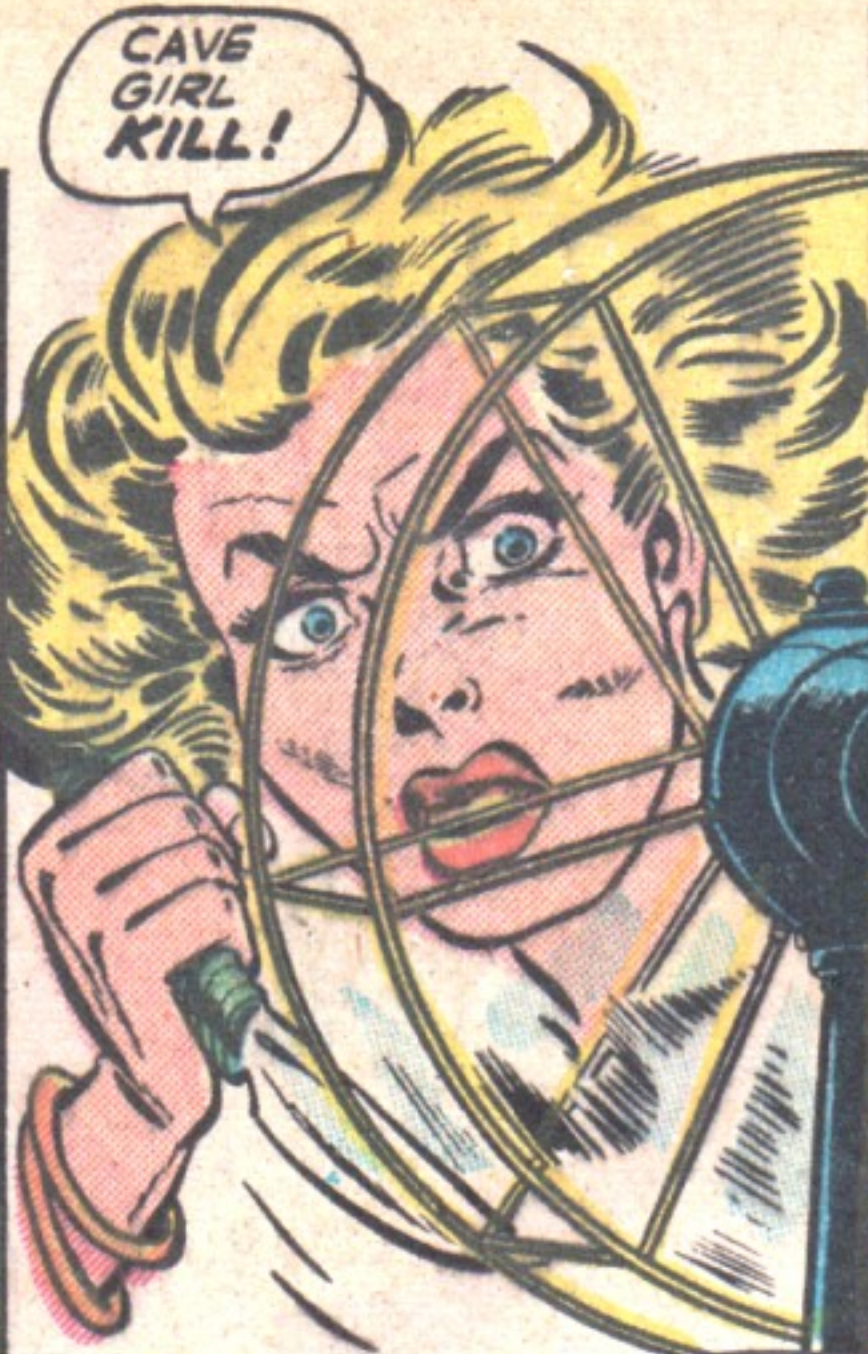




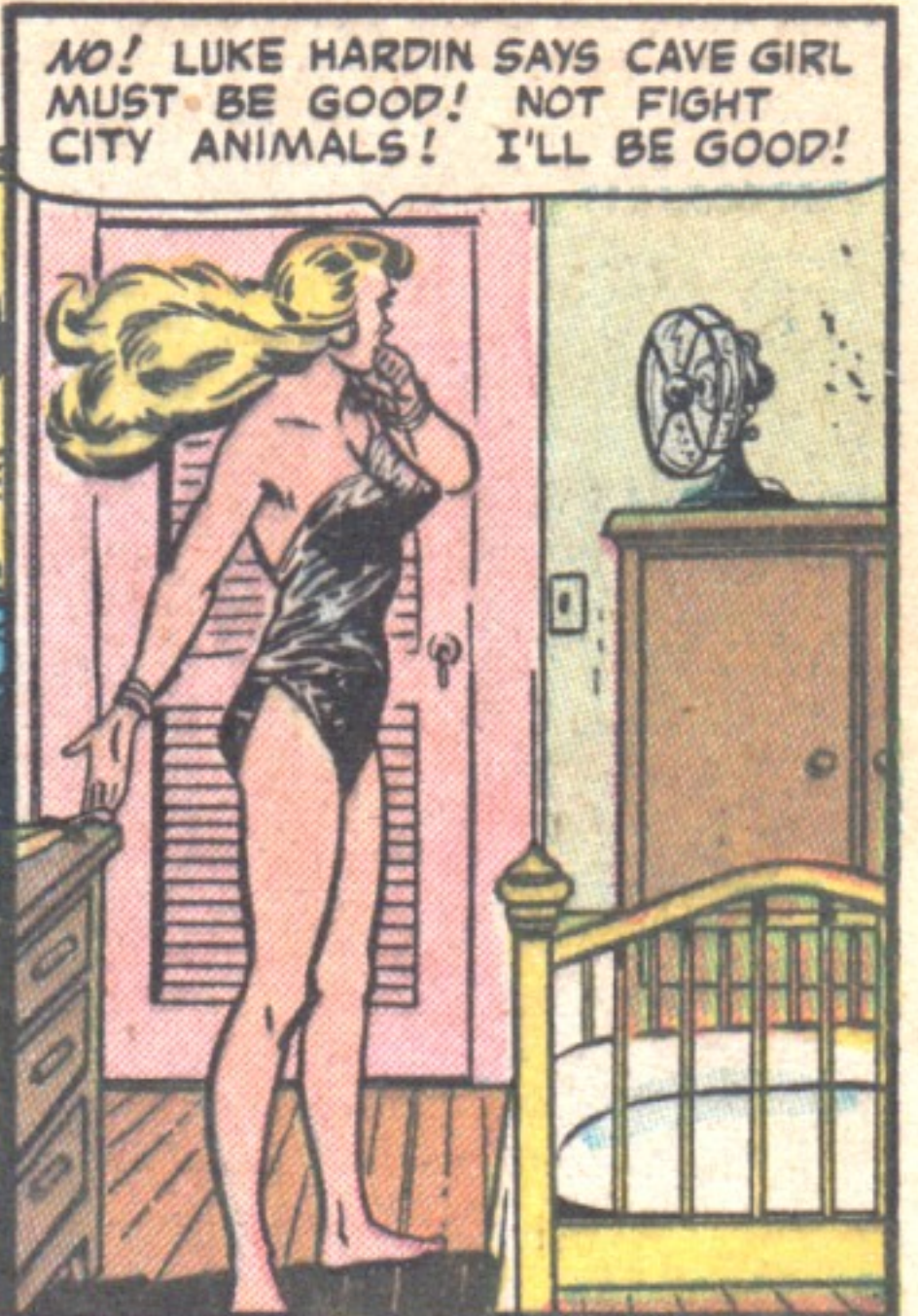
WHIRRING FAN BLADES ARE NO RESPECTER OF FINGERS, NOT EVEN THOSE OF CAVE GIRL—



CAVE GIRL KILL!



NO! LUKE HARDIN SAYS CAVE GIRL MUST BE GOOD! NOT FIGHT CITY ANIMALS! I'LL BE GOOD!



MEANWHILE—

YOU SAY AN AFRICAN EXPLORER AND HIS WIFE AND LITTLE GIRL WERE LOST SOMEWHERE IN THE CONGO ABOUT TWENTY YEARS AGO?

THE ACCOUNTS ARE IN THE PAPERS! CHECK THEM BACK!

1922  
1934  
→



IF CAVE GIRL IS REALLY THE LITTLE LOST GIRL OF THESE STORIES, IT MEANS SHE'S IN LINE TO INHERIT A FORTUNE! SHE'LL BE A BARONESS IN HER OWN RIGHT!



SOME HOURS LATER, IN A SMALL LAW OFFICE...

THIS IS INCREDIBLE! AS TRUSTEE OF HER UNCLE'S ESTATE—HER UNCLE DIED AND LEFT HIS FORTUNE TO HIS NIECE IF SHE COULD BE FOUND—I AM VITALLY INTERESTED IN THIS MATTER!

THOSE CLIPPINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHS I HAVE SEEN, PROVE SHE IS THE LITTLE LOST MANTOMER GIRL!



AFTER LUKE HARDIN HAS DEPARTED...

SHE'S THE ONE, ALL RIGHT...

HELLO? RICKY? LISTEN, I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU. A GIRL I KNOW—HAS TO DIE! TAKE A COUPLE OF YOUR GANG AND DO A GOOD JOB!





LESS THAN AN HOUR AFTERWARD...

A SILENCER CLICKS HARSHLY, AND  
A BULLET SPEEDS TOWARD CAVE GIRL.

LUKE, I—  
OH! YOU'RE  
NOT LUKE!

NOT LIKELY! I'M  
AN EXTERMINATOR!  
HIRED TO DO A JOB  
ON YOU—AND  
HERE IT IS!



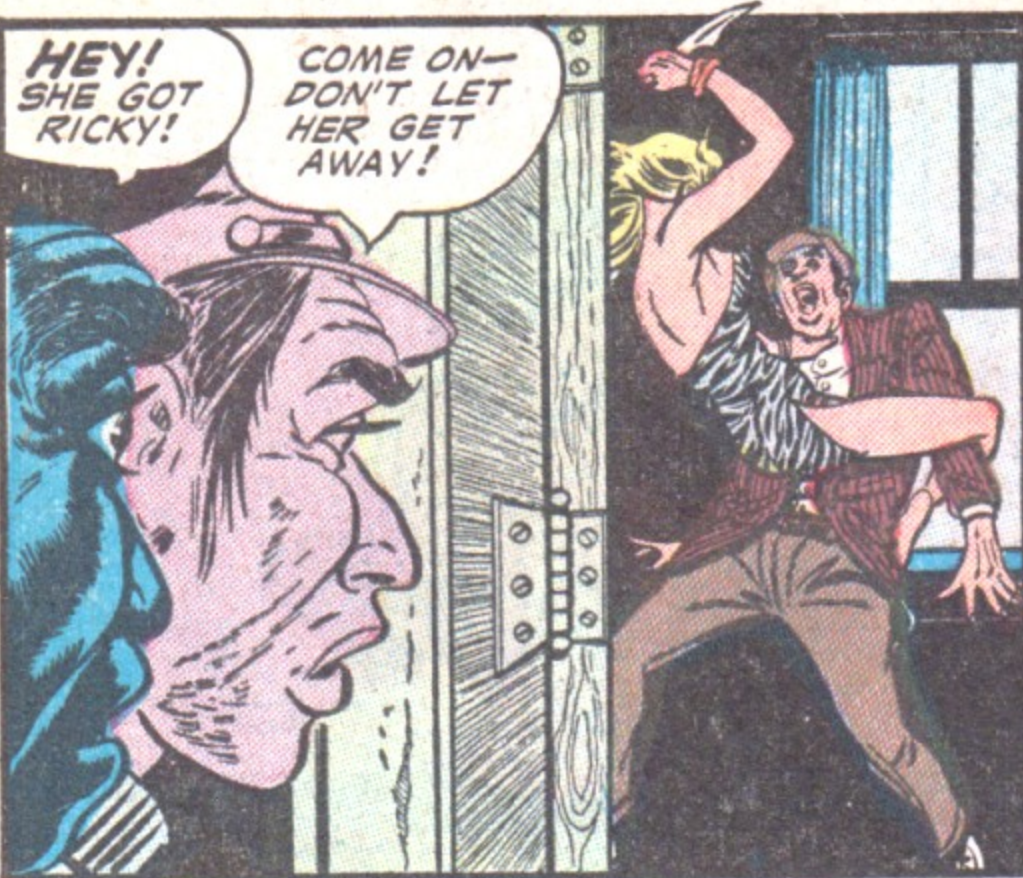
LUKE HARDIN TOLD ME  
NOT TO FIGHT CITY  
ANIMALS—BUT I'D  
RATHER USE MY OWN  
JUDGEMENT IN A CASE  
LIKE THIS!

Yiji!  
SHE'S  
CRAZY!



HEY!  
SHE GOT  
RICKY!

COME ON—  
DON'T LET  
HER GET  
AWAY!

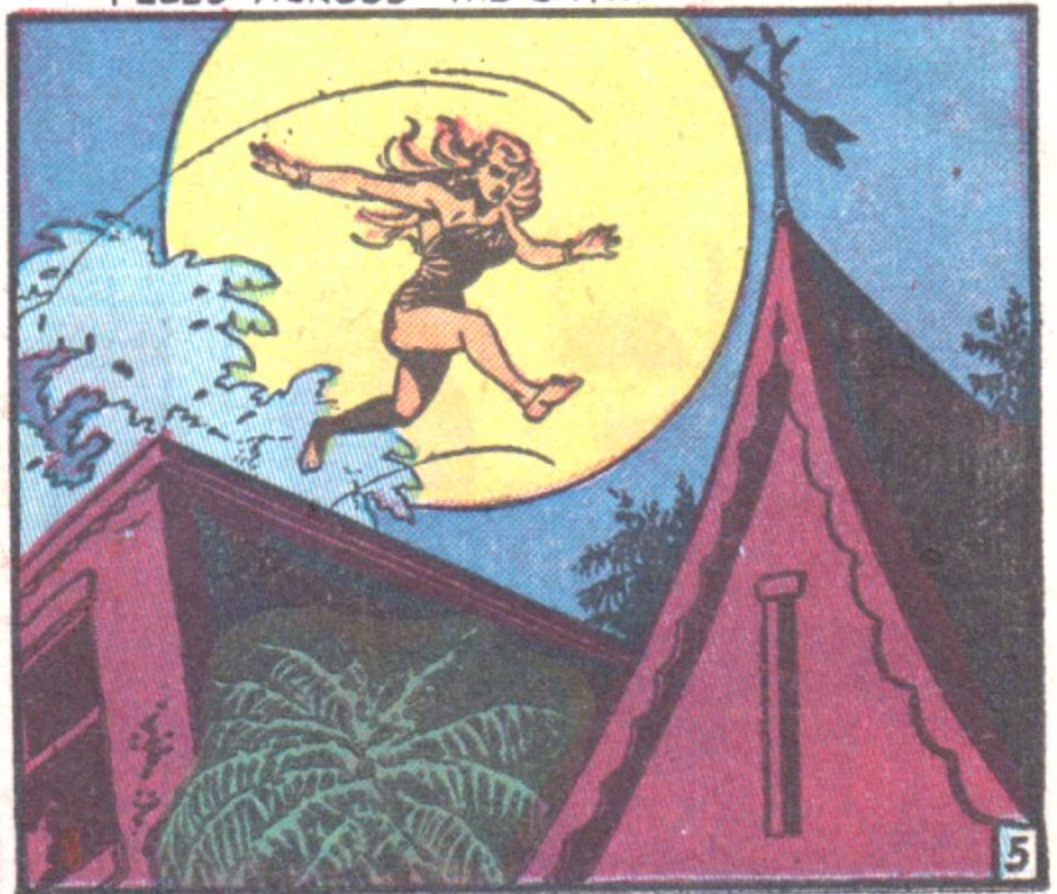


LOR! SHE'S  
A BLOOMIN'  
MONKEY!

SHE'S MOVIN' SO FAST IT'S  
LIKE POTTIN' A BIRD H'ON  
THE WING!



BY ROOFTOP AND TELEPHONE WIRES, CAVE GIRL  
FLEES ACROSS THE CITY...





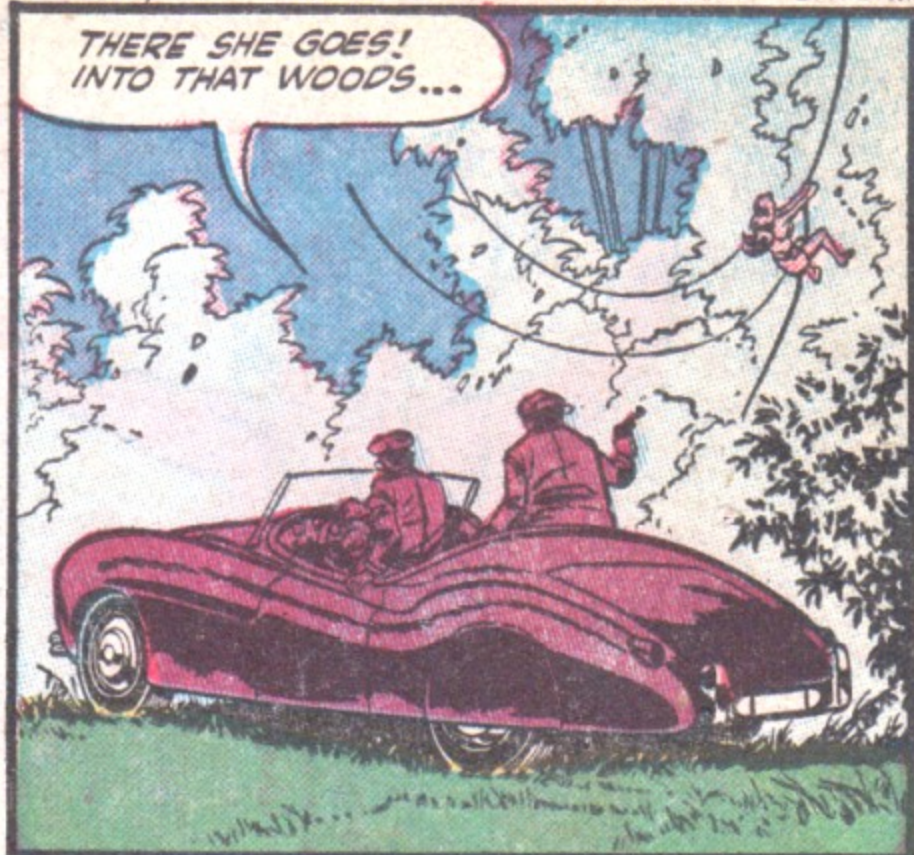
THERE ARE NONE WHO SEE HER IN HER DARING FLIGHT, FOR WHEN SHE WANTS, CAVE GIRL CAN MOVE LIKE A SILENT SHADOW...

SOON I WILL BE AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN—AND NEAR MY BELOVED JUNGLES!



BY CAR, THE KILLERS STALK HER! SOMEWHAT LATER...

THERE SHE GOES! INTO THAT WOODS...



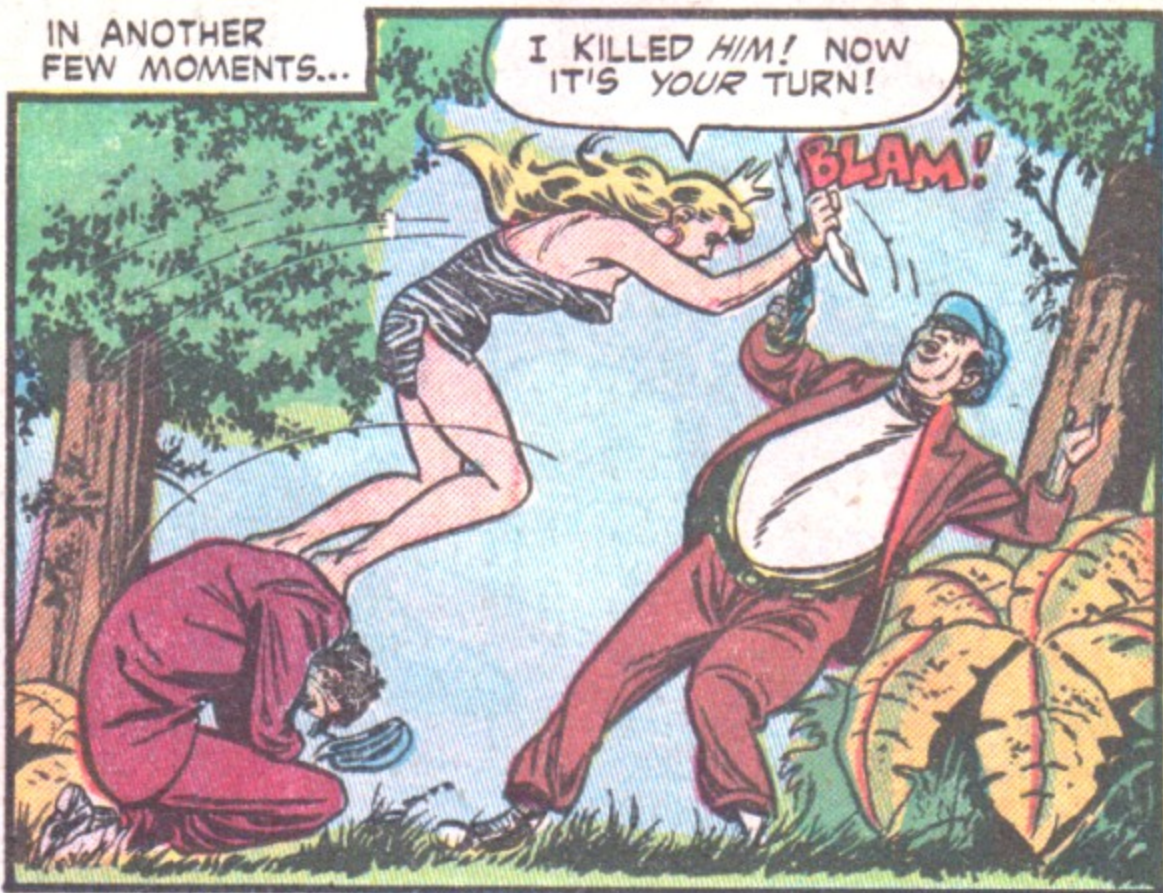
BUT NO CIVILIZED MAN IS A MATCH FOR THIS JUNGLE QUEEN IN THE DARKNESS OF THE GREAT FORESTS...

IN ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS...



I KILLED HIM! NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!

BLAM!



IN AN OFFICE IN NAIROBI...

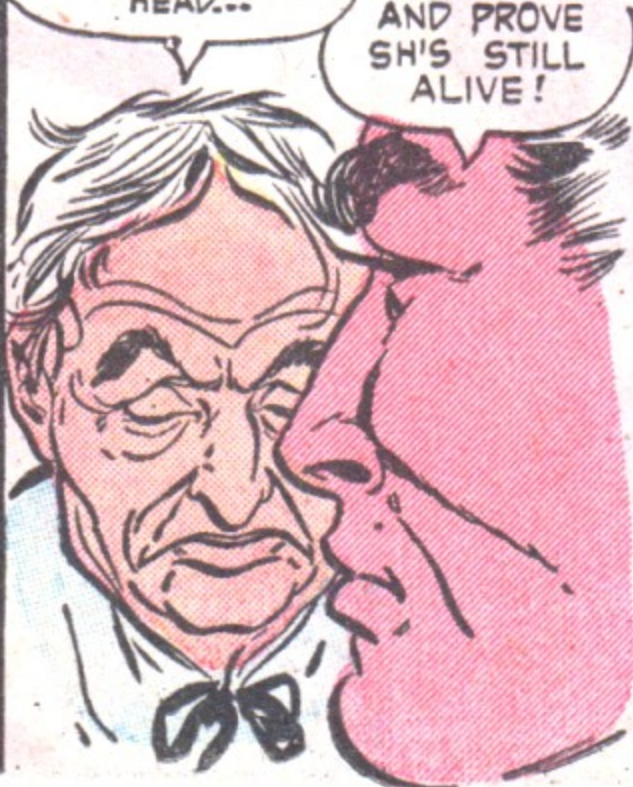
THE THUGS YOU HIRED TO KILL CAVE GIRL TALKED, BLAMING YOU! A HURRIED INVESTIGATION REVEALED YOU'VE BEEN SPENDING TRUST MONEY OF THE GANDOMER ESTATE! TAKE HIM TO JAIL, BOYS!

IT'S TRUE ENOUGH. I THOUGHT WITH ALL OF THE FAMILY DEAD, NOBODY'D EVER KNOW WHAT I DID! WHEN YOU BROUGHT THE CAVE GIRL BACK AS THE MISSING NIECE I LOST MY HEAD...

AND YOU SURE WILL —UNLESS I CAN FIND CAVE GIRL AND PROVE SHE'S STILL ALIVE!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE JUNGLES, CAVE GIRL FLEES WITH THE SPEED OF THE WIND, FOR SHE IS GOING HOME...

HOME, TO A LAND I LOVE — MY DAWN WORLD!



THE END



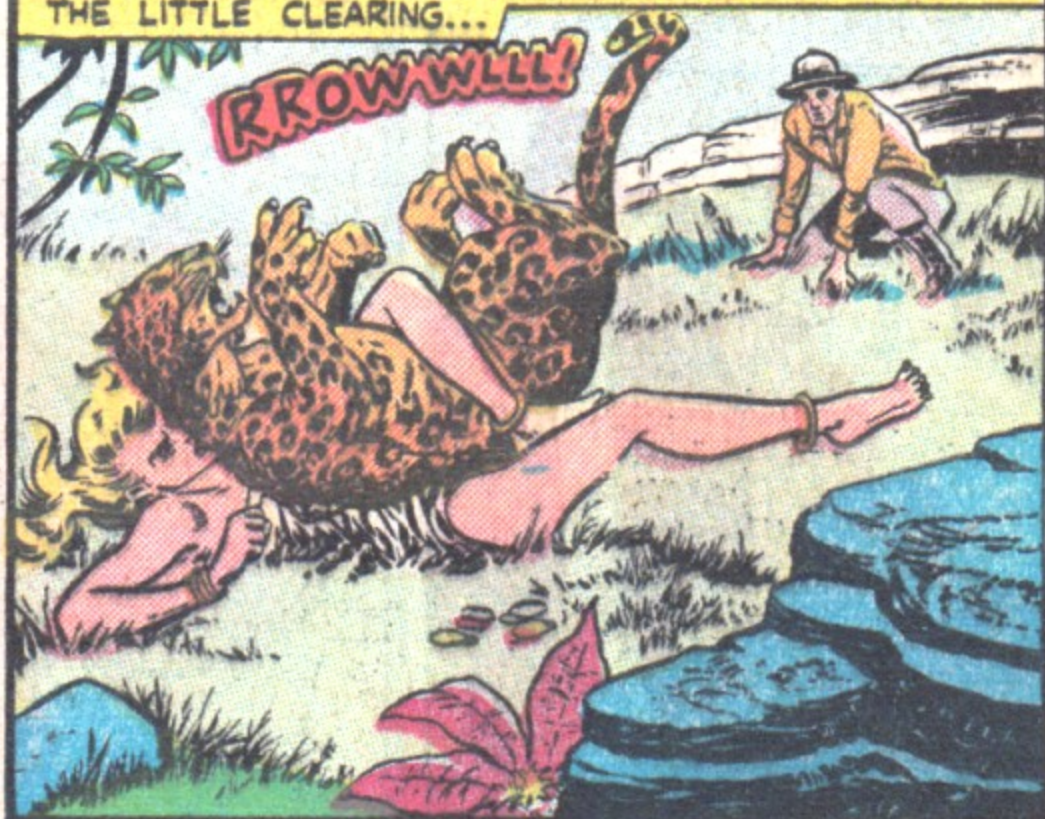


RACING LIKE A DISEMBODIED SPIRIT THROUGH BAOBAB TREES AND THE HIGH BRANCHES OF MIGHTY JUNGLE GIANTS, **CAVE GIRL** HURTTLES WESTWARD TO THE GREAT ESCARPMENT OF SOLID ROCK THAT SHELTERS THE DAWN WORLD. BUT AS SHE FLEES, SHE PAUSES—THAT A MAN MIGHT NOT DIE UNDER THE CLAWS AND FANGS OF LAKLI, THE LEOPARD! AND THOUGH SHE FIGHTS A LEOPARD, CAVE GIRL IS SOON TO LEARN THAT SHE HAS CAUGHT A—

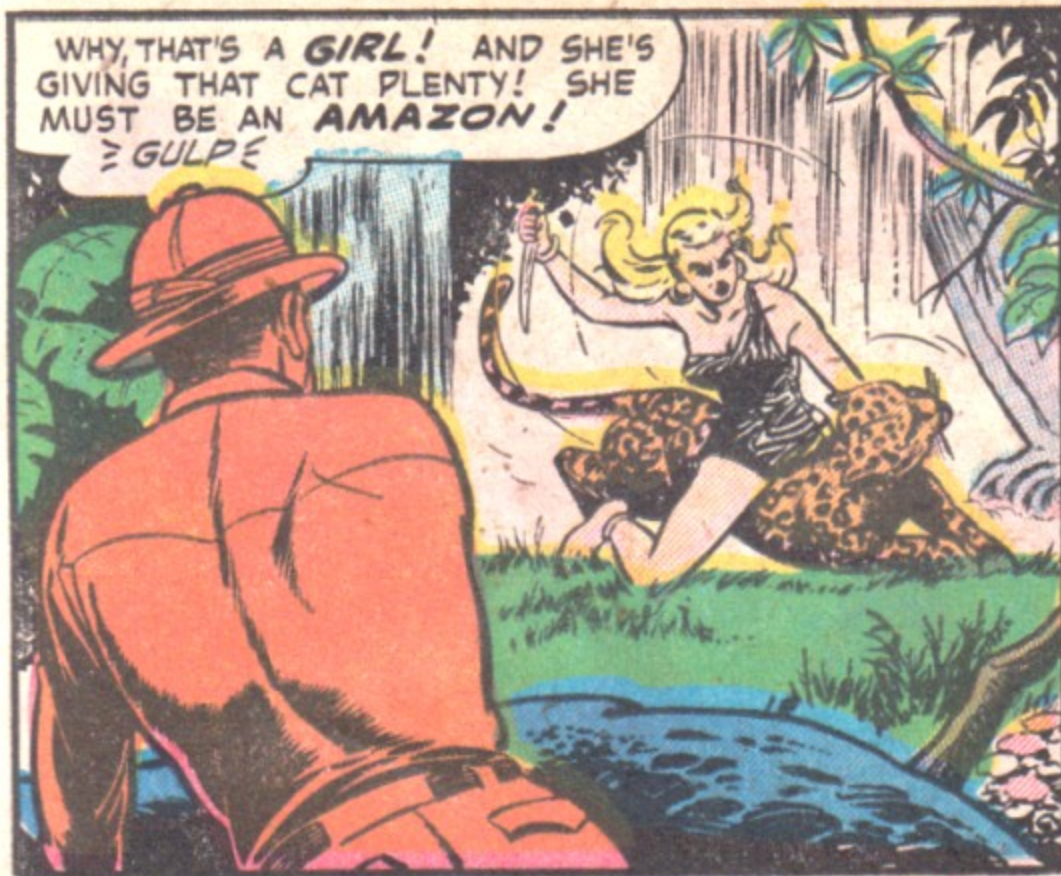
**"TIGER BY THE TAIL!"**



IN THRESHING FURY, THE MIGHTY CAT AND THE BEAUTIFUL DAWN WORLD QUEEN HURL THEMSELVES ABOUT THE LITTLE CLEARING...







ALAN BRANDON IS A RICH, YOUNG BIG-GAME HUNTER. HE IS STRONG AND USUALLY PRETTY EASY-GOING. BUT TO HAVE CAVE GIRL SPEAK TO HIM LIKE THAT, IS LIKE WAVING A RED FLAG BEFORE A BULL!





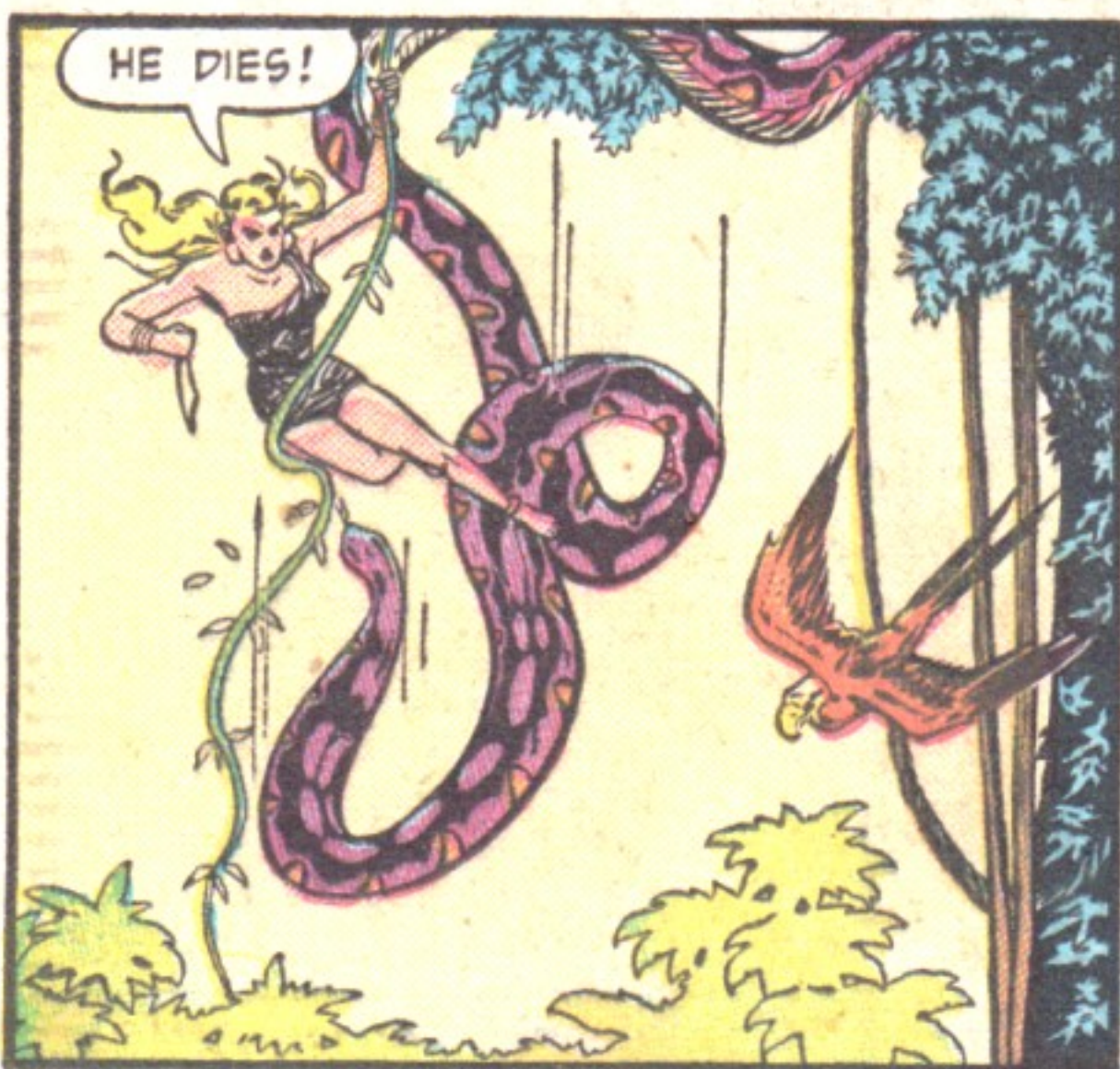
CAVE GIRL RESUMES HER JOURNEY  
BACK TOWARD THE DAWN WORLD,  
UNWARE THAT ANOTHER DANGER  
LIES IN WAIT...



GAKKA — FATHER  
OF SNAKES!



MUST FIND HIS HEART  
BEFORE HIS MUSCLES  
CRUSH ME!

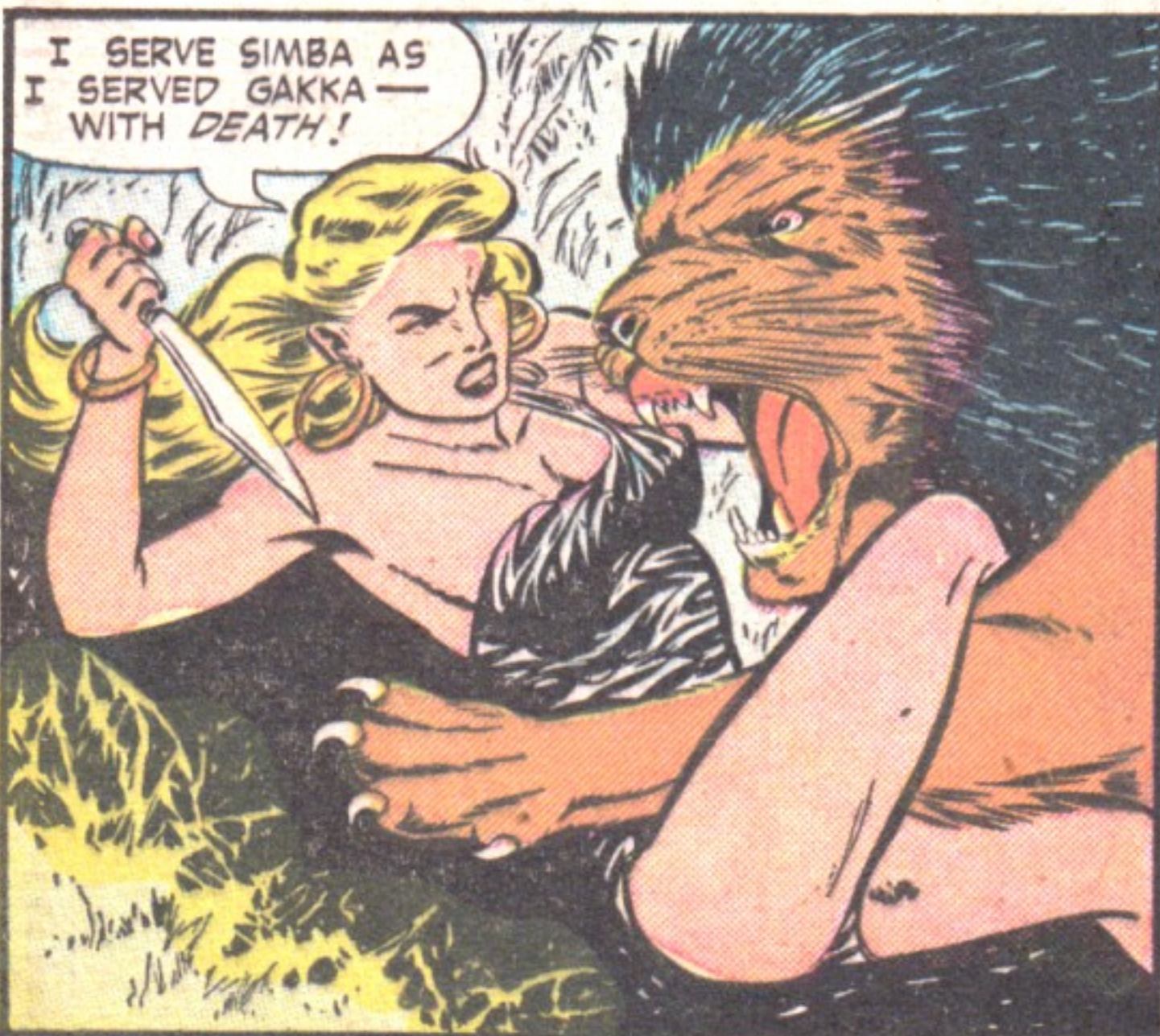


HE DIES!

A LITTLE FURTHER ON, THERE IS SIMBA, THE LION, TO BE  
MET AND SLAIN...



YOU MAKE NO  
MEAL OF ME!



I SERVE SIMBA AS  
I SERVED GAKKA —  
WITH DEATH!

BEHIND CAVE GIRL COMES ALAN BRANDON, HIS  
BLOOD FIRED BY THIS GIRL WHOSE BEAUTY HAS  
BEEN BRANDED ON HIS BRAIN...



IT'S LIKE FOLLOWING  
THE WIND, BUT SOME DAY  
I'LL CATCH HER!



HE FINDS EVIDENCES OF HER PASSAGE...



SHE KILLED  
THE LION WITH A  
HUNTING KNIFE!  
GULP!



—AND SHE SLEW THIS  
GORILLA! WHAT A  
WOMAN!



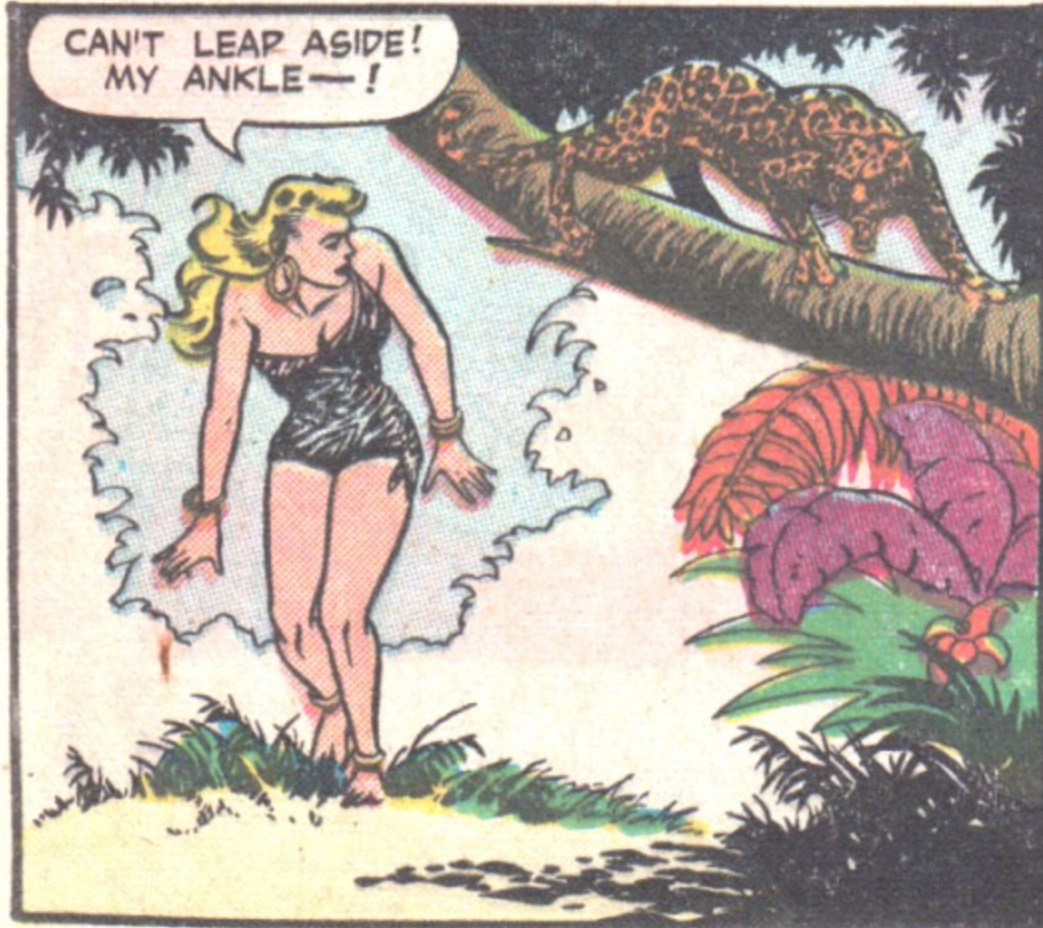
SOME MILES AHEAD OF THE ONCOMING HUNTER—



WITH A FRENZIED TWIST OF HER LEGS, SHE LEAPS—



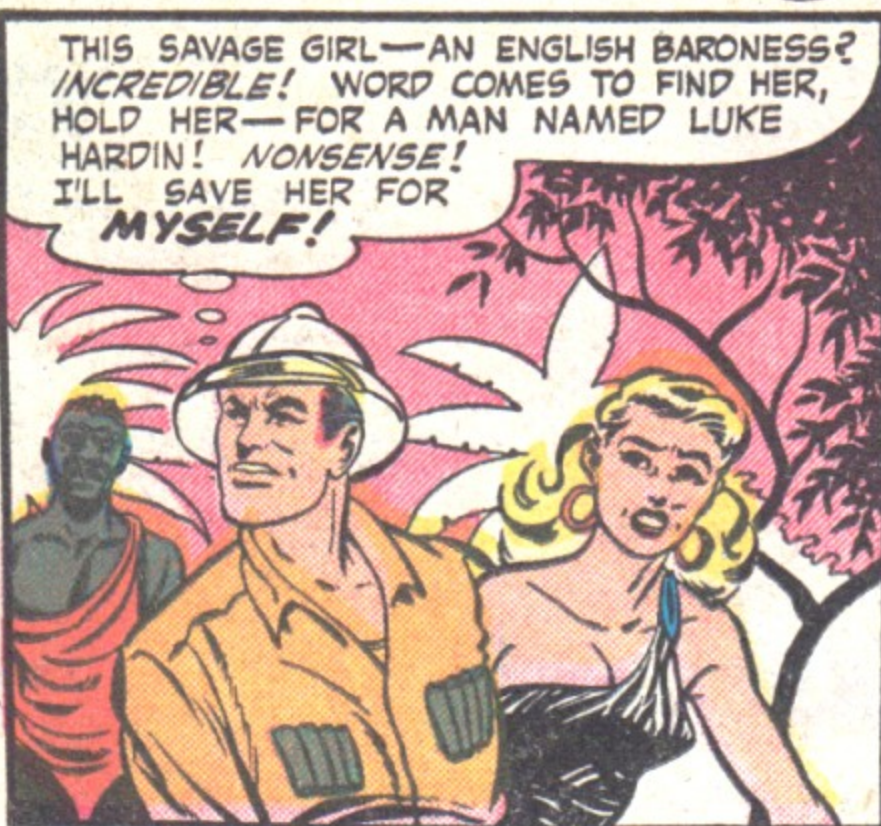
A SPRAINED ANKLE IS A JUNGLE HAZARD —



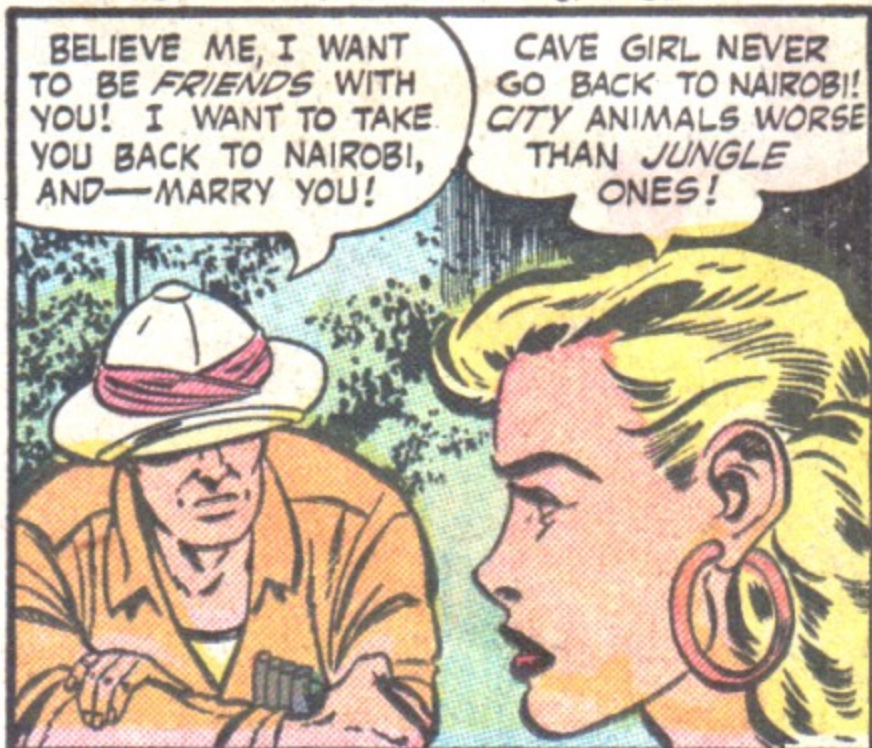




CAVE GIRL HAS NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE DRUM LANGUAGE THAT THE JUNGLE PEOPLE KNOW FROM CAPETOWN TO THE SAHARA, BUT ALAN BRANDON HAS SUCH KNOWLEDGE...



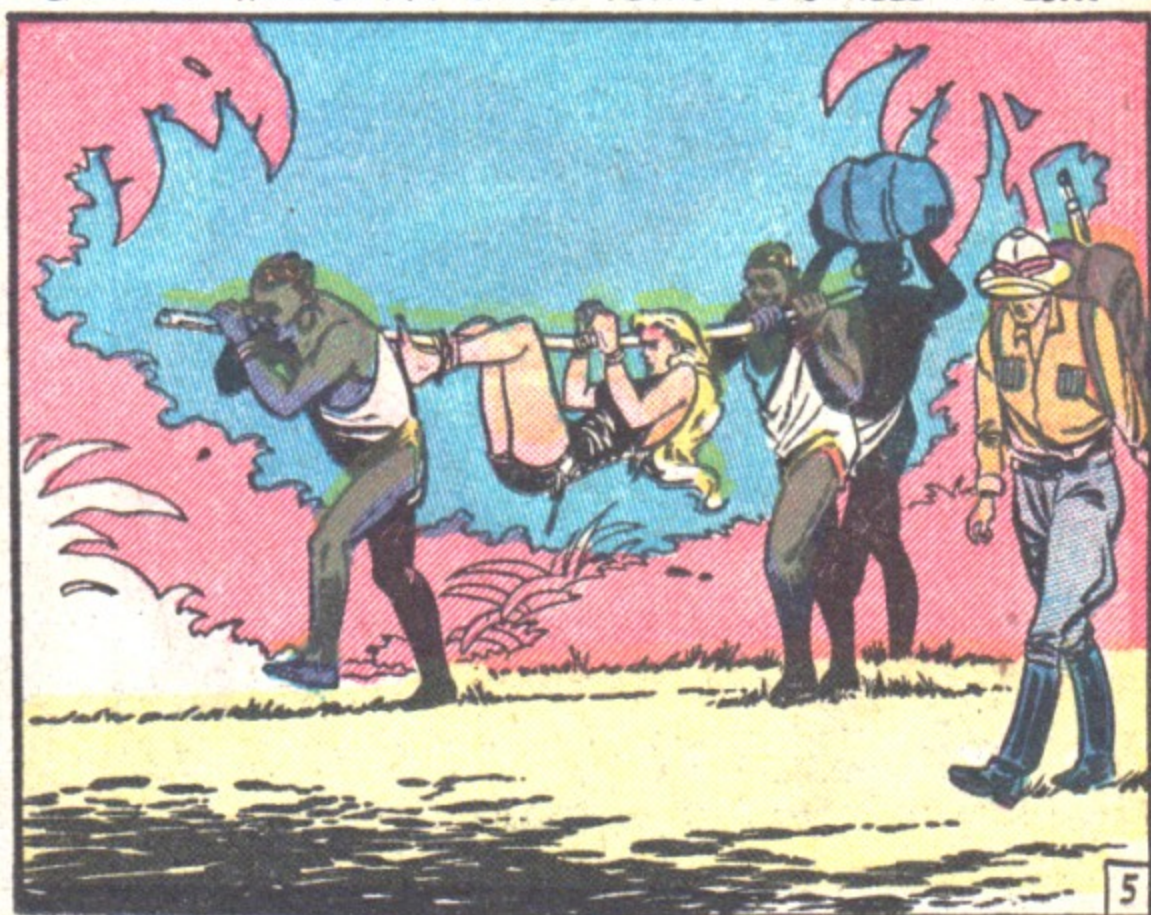
ALAN BRANDON EXERTS HIMSELF TO BECOME FRIENDS WITH THIS LOVELY SAVAGE...



THAT NIGHT, CAVE GIRL WAKES TO FIND....

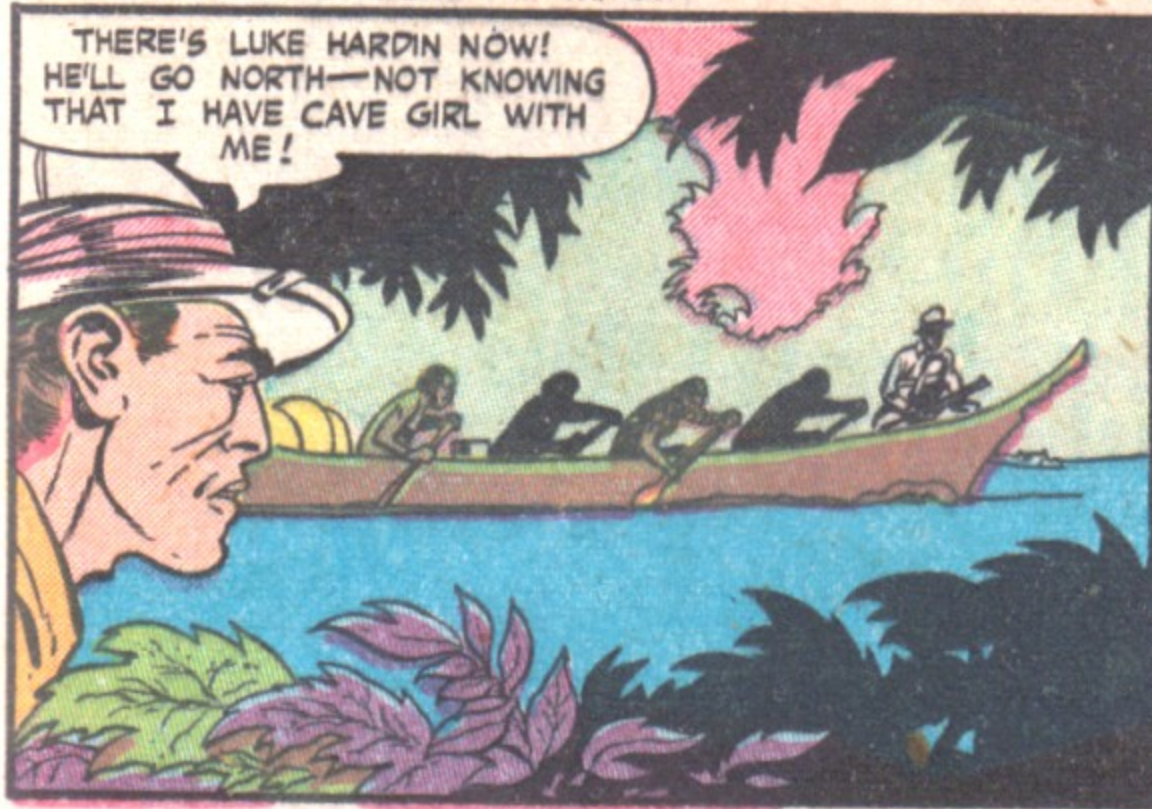


ON A HEAVY STICK, CAVE GIRL IS SLUNG LIKE A CAPTURED PANTHER AND CARTED ALONG THE JUNGLE TRAILS...





AFTER SOME DAYS ALONG THE TRAIL...



THERE'S LUKE HARDIN NOW!  
HE'LL GO NORTH—NOT KNOWING  
THAT I HAVE CAVE GIRL WITH  
ME!



GOT TO MAKE BETTER TIME! GET TO  
NAIROBI BEFORE WORD REACHES HARDIN  
THAT I HAVE HIS CAVE GIRL! THOSE  
JUNGLE DRUMS CAN COVER A THOUSAND  
MILES INSIDE AN HOUR!

BUT CAVE GIRL IS NO PAMPERED  
CHILD OF CIVILIZATION! SHE HAS  
BEEN TRAINED IN THE DAWN WORLD,  
WHERE MAN, WOMAN AND ANIMAL  
DEPEND ON THEIR WITS AND STRENGTH  
TO STAY ALIVE...

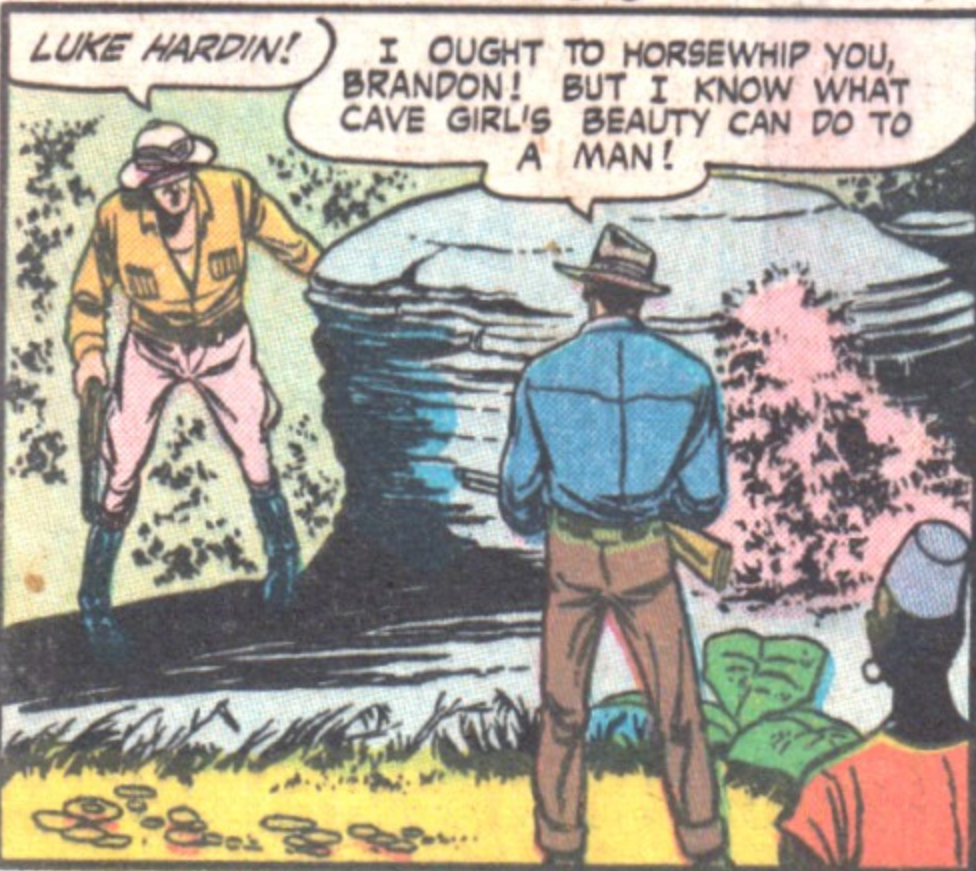
IT LACKS A FEW MINUTES TO  
DAWN WHEN HER TEETH SEVER  
THE LAST ROPE AND SHE IS FREE...

I COULD SLAY YOU NOW,  
ALAN BRANDON, BUT I WILL  
NOT. AFTER ALL, IN YOUR OWN  
WAY YOU LOVE ME! AND  
WHAT WOMAN CAN KILL A  
MAN WHO LOVES HER?



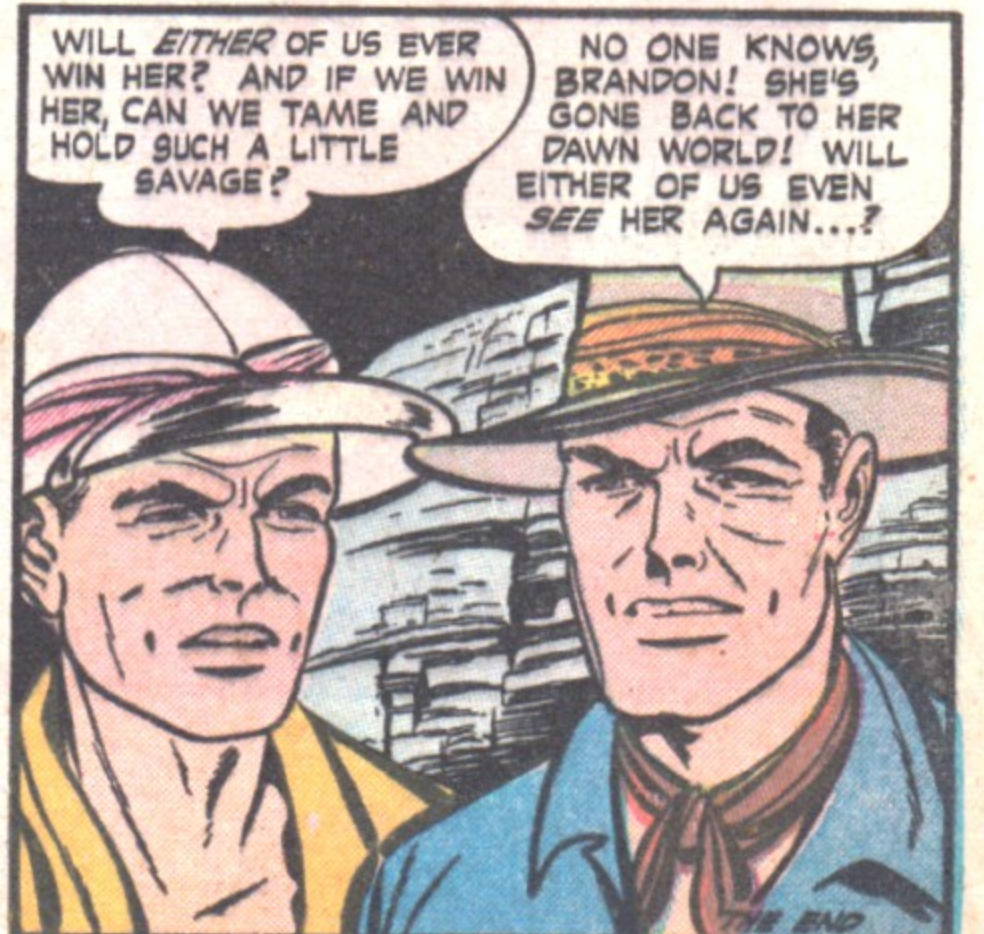
IT IS BETTER IF I GO BACK TO  
MY OWN WORLD AND FORGET ALAN  
BRANDON... AND LUKE HARDIN...

IN A FRENZY, ALAN BRANDON HUNTS THE JUNGLE FOR  
CAVE GIRL. BUT ALL HE FINDS IS—



LUKE HARDIN!

I OUGHT TO HORSEWHIP YOU,  
BRANDON! BUT I KNOW WHAT  
CAVE GIRL'S BEAUTY CAN DO TO  
A MAN!



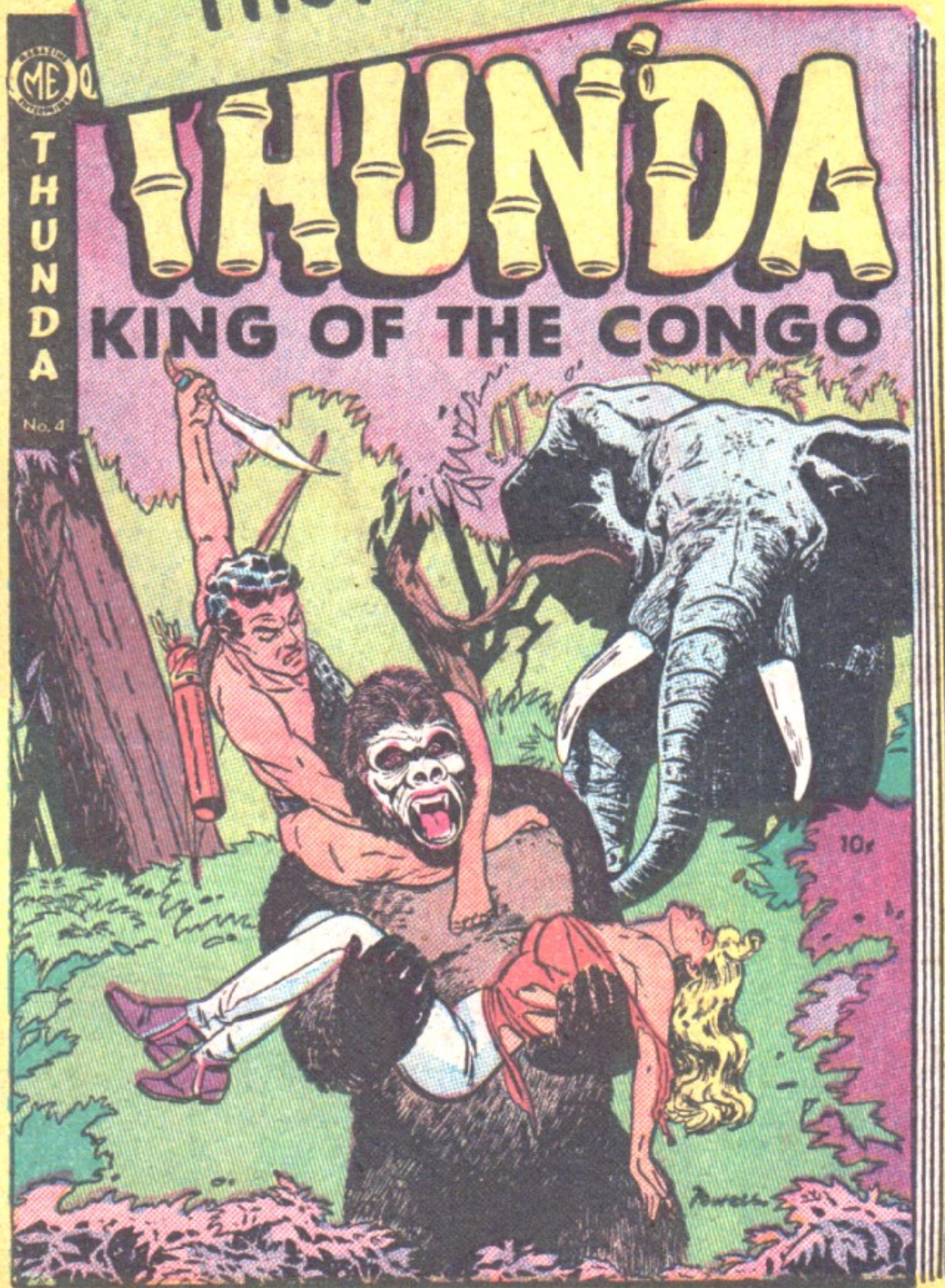
WILL EITHER OF US EVER  
WIN HER? AND IF WE WIN  
HER, CAN WE TAME AND  
HOLD SUCH A LITTLE  
SAVAGE?

NO ONE KNOWS,  
BRANDON! SHE'S  
GONE BACK TO HER  
DAWN WORLD! WILL  
EITHER OF US EVEN  
SEE HER AGAIN...?

THE END



**CAVE GIRL FANS! ENJOY  
BRAND NEW THRILLING  
JUNGLE ADVENTURES WITH  
THUN'DA, King of the Congo!**



follow  
the adventures of  
**THUN'DA**

in:

**"The Women  
Warriors!"**

~

**"When  
The Jungle  
Went Mad!"**

~

**"The Devil Drug!"**

~

**"Shadow God  
of Korchak!"**

**On sale NOW at your favorite newsstand!**



# CAVE GIRL

ON TOP OF THE WORLD, ABOVE THE SNOW AND THE ICE THAT RIMS THE ESCARPMENT HIDING THE DAWN WORLD FROM THE REST OF THE CONGO JUNGLE, **CAVE GIRL** BATTLES FOR THE LIVES OF THE TWO MEN WHO LOVE HER! THREE PEOPLE DEFYING DEATH ITSELF AS THEY FACE THE DEADLY—

## SPEARS OF THE SNOW-MEN

TWO MEN MOVE THROUGH A SWIRLING BLIZZARD THAT RAGES HIGH ON THE ROOF OF ALL THE WORLD...

THE WIND WHIPS AND CUTS LIKE A LIVING THING. ONE MAN GOES DOWN, AND THEN THE OTHER. SNOW FALLS TO COVER THEM...

I THINK WE'RE FOOLS TO FOLLOW CAVE GIRL! WE AGREED NOT TO!

FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY! COME ON, MAN!

NO USE... TOO WEAK TO... GO ON...



IN THE WARM VALLEYS AND JUNGLES OF HER DAWN WORLD, CAVE GIRL PLAYS LIKE A CHILD...

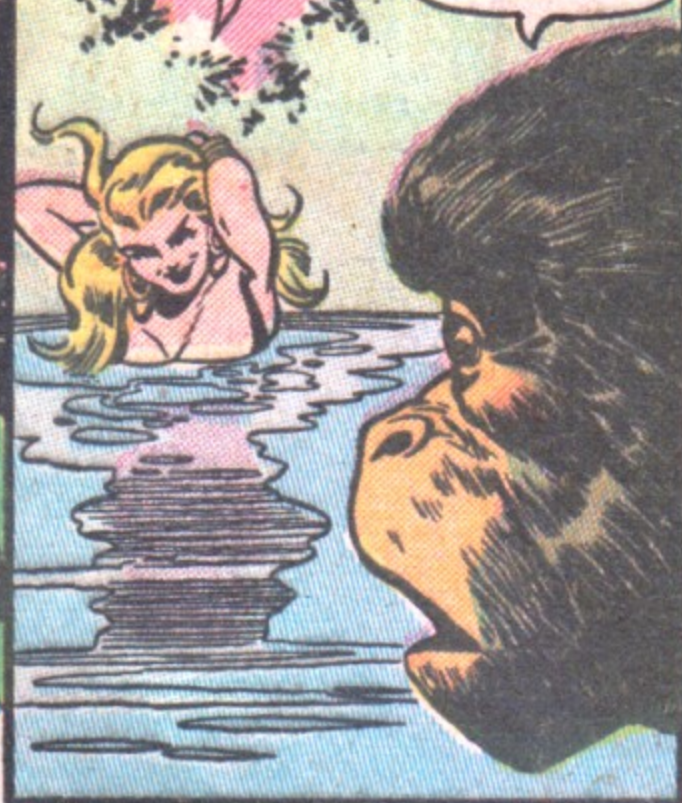
OH, BABA, IT'S SO GOOD TO BE HOME! NOW STOP YOUR CHATTER!

CHEEK-A-CHITTER-CHITTER

BABA, YOU ACT AS IF YOU'D LOST YOUR BEST FRIEND! IN A MINUTE I'LL LISTEN TO YOUR TROUBLES...

CHIT-CHIT-CHITTER

SO THE JUNGLE GOSSIP TELLS YOU A SPOTTED PANTHER HAS SLAIN A YOUNG DEER! AND YOU'VE LOST YOUR BABY IN THE HIGH HILLS...?



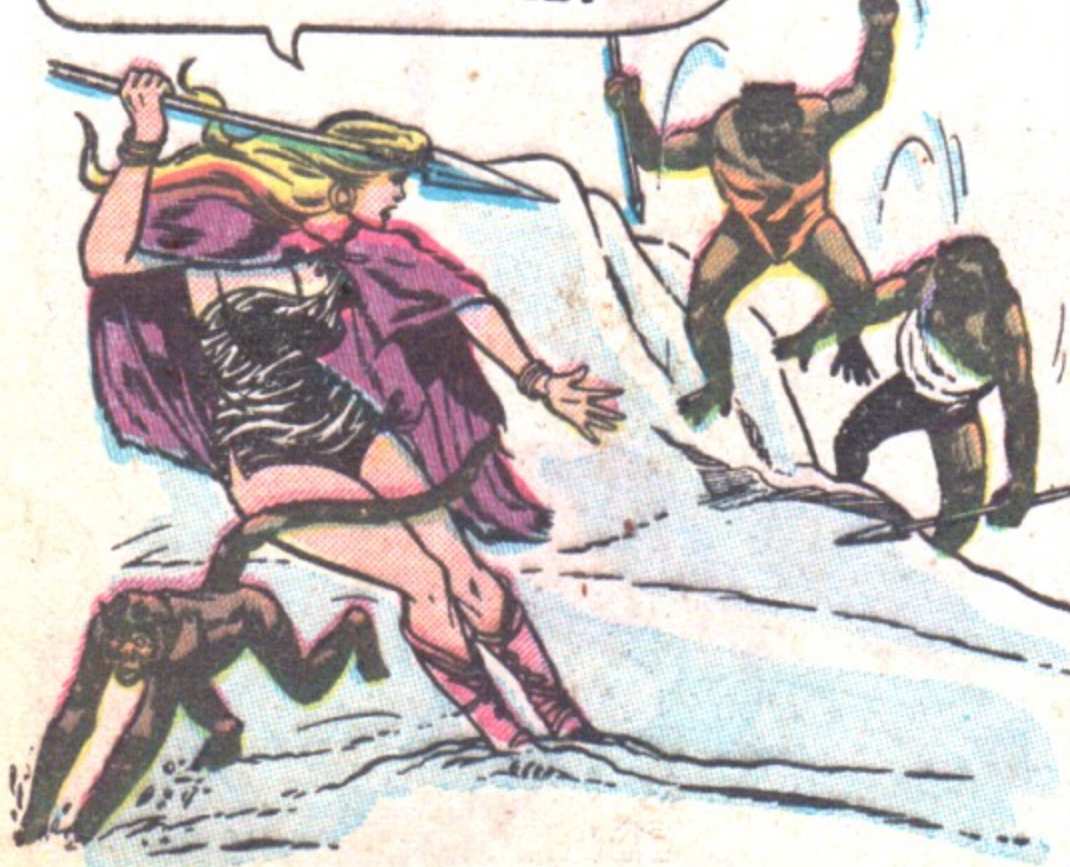
THE HIGH HILLS ARE COLD AND SNOWY! A LITTLE BABY, MONKEY WOULD DIE THERE! COME, WE'LL FIND HIM!



UNSEEN EYES WATCH CAVE GIRL AS SHE CLIMBS HIGHER AND HIGHER INTO THE ICY WORLD ABOVE...



THE SNOWMEN — HALF ANIMAL, HALF MAN! ALL THEY CAPTURE — THEY KILL!



MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT YOU TWO HUNT ALONE!

CHIT-CHIT-CHEEKA





FROM THE SHADOW OF A ROCKY ABUTMENT, A DOZEN MONSTERS LEAP AT CAVE GIRL...



TOO MANY TO FIGHT!  
RUN, BABA! SAVE YOUR-  
SELF!

HER HANDS BOUND BEHIND HER BACK, SHE IS DRAGGED ALONG THE TRAIL, UNTIL —

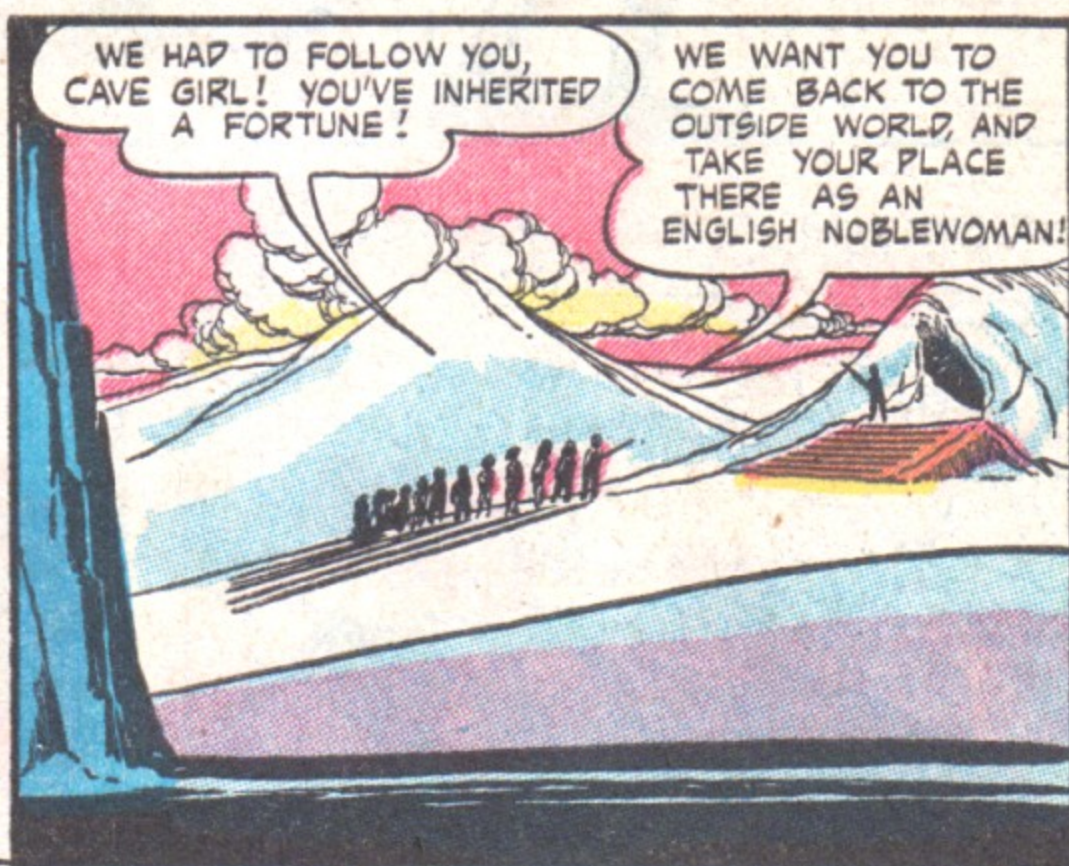


UHH! TWO MORE OF THE WHITE-  
SKINS! THE SNOW HAS COVERED  
THEM—BUT THEY STILL LIVE!



LUKE! ALAN!

CAVE GIRL!



WE HAD TO FOLLOW YOU,  
CAVE GIRL! YOU'VE INHERITED  
A FORTUNE!

WE WANT YOU TO  
COME BACK TO THE  
OUTSIDE WORLD, AND  
TAKE YOUR PLACE  
THERE AS AN  
ENGLISH NOBLEWOMAN!

**GAA**, CHIEF OF THE SNOWMEN, SITS ON HIS SKULL THRONE AS THE CAPTIVES ARE BROUGHT BEFORE HIM...



A FINE TIME  
TO TELL ME THAT!  
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE  
ALL GOING TO  
DIE HERE!

SILENCE!!!

I AM **GAA**, MASTER OF THE  
WORLD! THE SHE I FIND  
ATTRACTIVE! THE TWO MEN  
LOVE HER JUDGING FROM THE  
WAY THEIR EYES REGARD  
HER. NOW LISTEN, AS GAA  
COMMANDS! THE MEN SHALL  
FIGHT TO THE DEATH—



TO THE WINNER I SHALL GIVE  
LIFE AND FREEDOM AND THE  
WOMAN!  
HAI!

I DON'T  
WANT  
TO KILL  
YOU, OLD  
BOY—

—BUT WE  
HAVE NO  
CHOICE! TO  
THE DEATH  
IT IS, THEN!





LUKE HARDIN AND ALAN BRANDON CIRCLE EACH OTHER WARILY. ONE STEPS IN, AND THE DYING SUN GLANCES OFF A LIFTED SPEARPOINT. THE OTHER SWINGS HIS SPEAR—AND THE BATTLE RAGES!



AND THEN ALAN BRANDON SLIPS, AND LUKE HARDIN LEAPS IN WITH A SAVAGE GROWL, THROUGH THE GROWING DUSK...



NO, LUKE—  
**NO!**

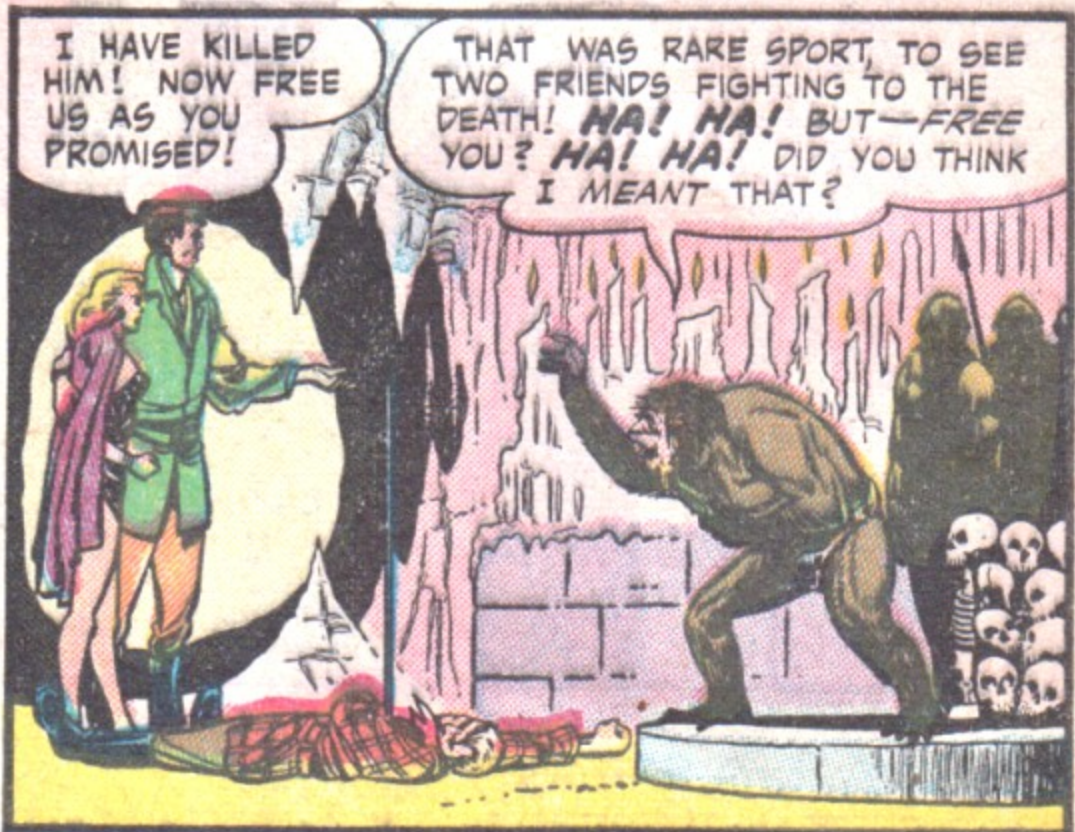
YOU HEARD GAA! HE  
SAID FOR ME TO KILL  
YOU!

PUT HIM IN THE **CAGE OF HORROR!**  
HANG HIM OVER THE EDGE OF THE  
**FLYING DEATH!**



I HAVE KILLED  
HIM! NOW FREE  
US AS YOU  
PROMISED!

THAT WAS RARE SPORT, TO SEE  
TWO FRIENDS FIGHTING TO THE  
DEATH! **HA! HA!** BUT—FREE  
YOU? **HA! HA!** DID YOU THINK  
I MEANT THAT?

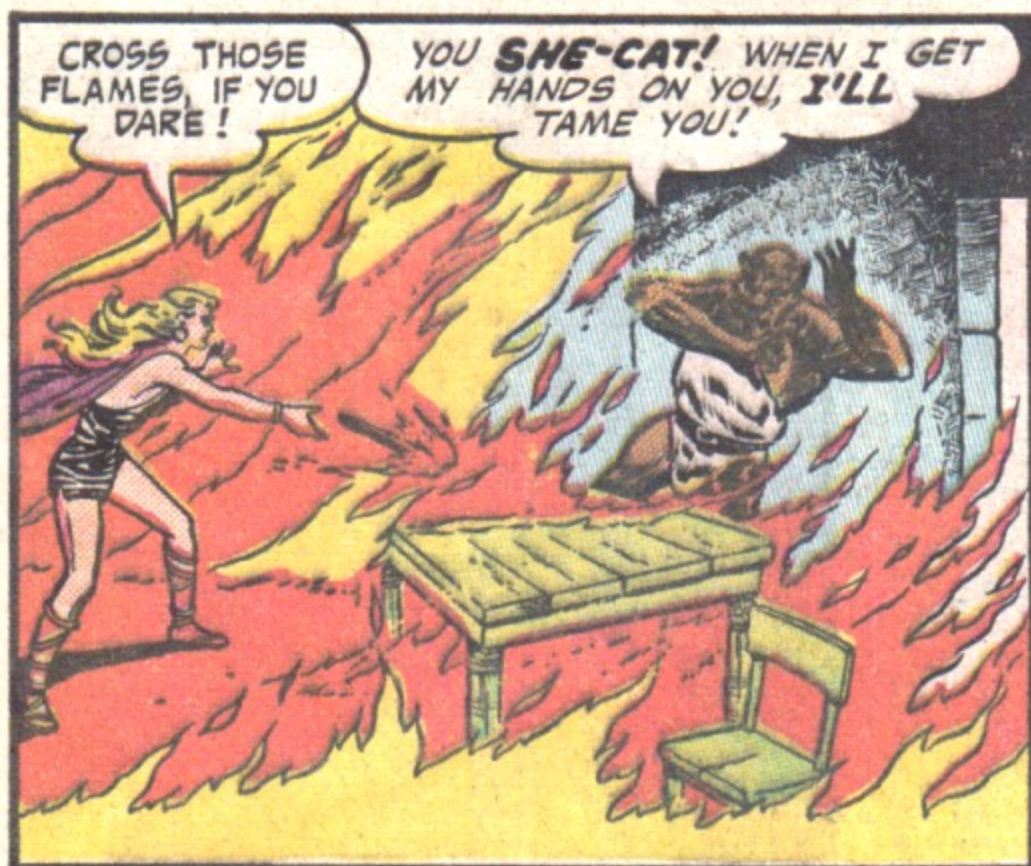


HUNG AS LIVING FOOD FOR LOOROO, THE BUZZARD, LUKE HARDIN IS THRUST INTO A GREAT CAGE AND SUSPENDED OVER A BOTTOMLESS ABYSS TO DIE!

WHEN I GET TOO WEAK  
—THOSE BIRDS WILL ENTER  
THE CAGE AND EAT ME—  
ALIVE....!







THE LONG-DRIED HIDES AND FURS BLAZE UP! SOON THE CRUDE WOODEN BENCHES AND TABLES ADD THEIR TONGUES TO THE FLAMES...



OUTSIDE THE CAVE, GAA ROARS HIS MAD RAGE—



IN THE MIDST OF THE RAGING FURNACE OF HUNGRY FLAMES, CAVE GIRL STARES NUMBLY UPWARD...





THAT CREVICE IN THE ROOF FORMS A NATURAL CHIMNEY WHERE AN UPDRAFT OF AIR MAKES THE SMOKE RISE INTO IT....!

SLOWLY, WITH TOE AND FINGER GRIPPING THE ROCK, CAVE GIRL CLIMBS THROUGH A MIST OF CHOKING SMOKE...

EMERGING ONTO THE ROOF OF THE WORLD, SHE RACES ACROSS THE ICE —

GOT TO FREE LUKE HARDIN FROM THAT CAGE! ... THEN FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE THE SNOWMEN!



LUKE! I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT YOU AND THAT CAGE BOTH! WHAT CAN I DO?



HERE, LET ME HELP!

**YOU!!!**



I'M NOT DEAD! LUKE ONLY **PRETENDED** TO KILL ME WITH HIS SPEAR! WE FOUGHT UNTIL IT WAS DUSK, THEN HE SLIPPED IT BETWEEN MY ARM AND MY SIDE. I PLAYED DEAD UNTIL THE SNOWMEN WENT AWAY...



COME ON, LUKE!

ALAN! LUKE! LOOK! THE **SNOWMEN!** THEY'VE SEEN US! WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM WITHOUT ANY WEAPONS! WE'RE DONE FOR!

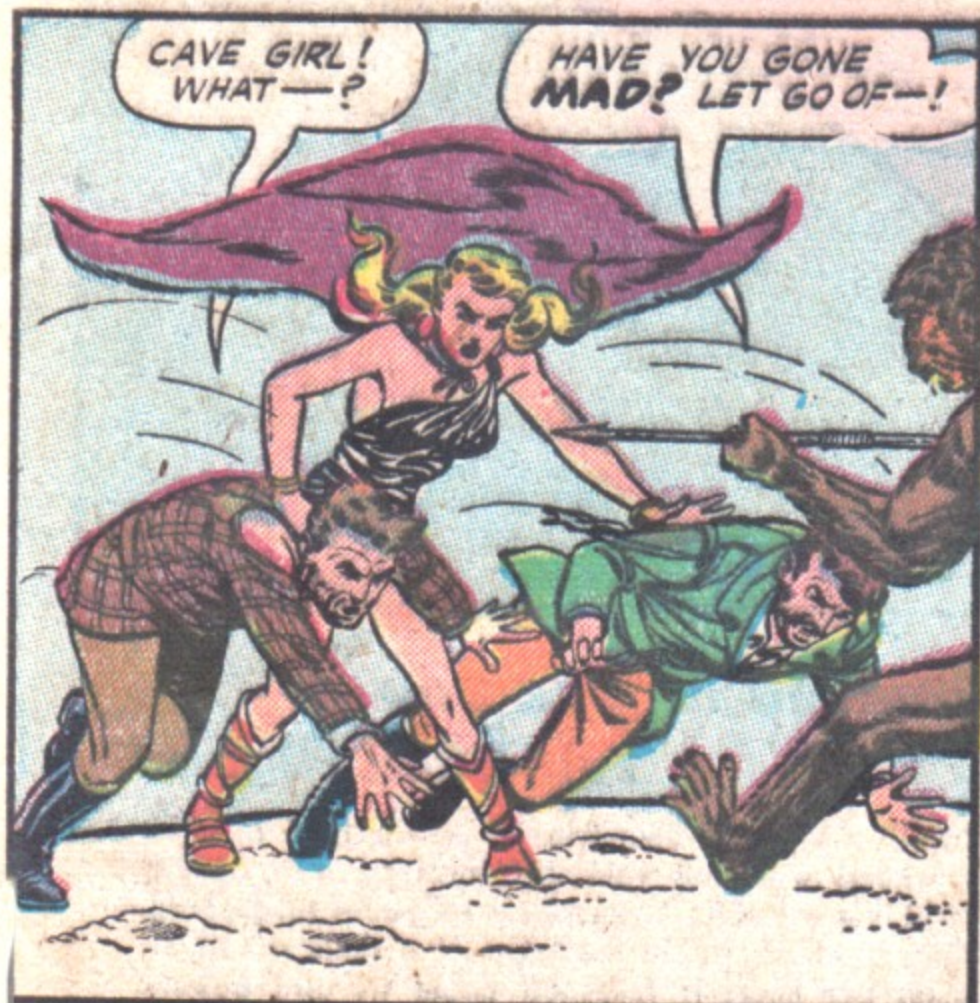






IN HORROR,  
THEY STARE  
AT THE  
ONCOMING  
SNOWMEN  
AND THEIR  
SPEARS  
OF DEATH...

SLAY THEM ALL! NOT  
ONE OF THEM MUST LIVE!



CAVE GIRL!  
WHAT—?

HAVE YOU GONE  
MAD? LET GO OF—!



IT WAS OUR ONLY CHANCE! I  
HAD TO KNOCK YOU DOWN—  
SO GAA AND HIS SNOWMEN  
WOULD FALL OVER US...!

GAA AND HIS MEN ARE  
DEAD, AND THE SNOW THAT'S  
FALLING WILL HIDE OUR  
TRACKS FROM ANY OTHERS  
OF THE SNOWMEN WHO  
TRY TO FOLLOW US!

THIS IS THE PASS TO  
THE OUTER WORLD! TAKE  
IT! I STAY HERE, IN  
THE DAWN WORLD—  
AMONG THE PEOPLE  
I LOVE!

AND SO CAVE GIRL RETURNS  
TO BABA—WHO FOUND  
LITTLE TUKA, HER SON,  
HIDING IN A PALMETTO  
LEAF...

BABA! YOU'RE  
AS BAD AS ANY MOTHER  
—ALWAYS EXAGGER-  
ATING SO!  
HA! HA!

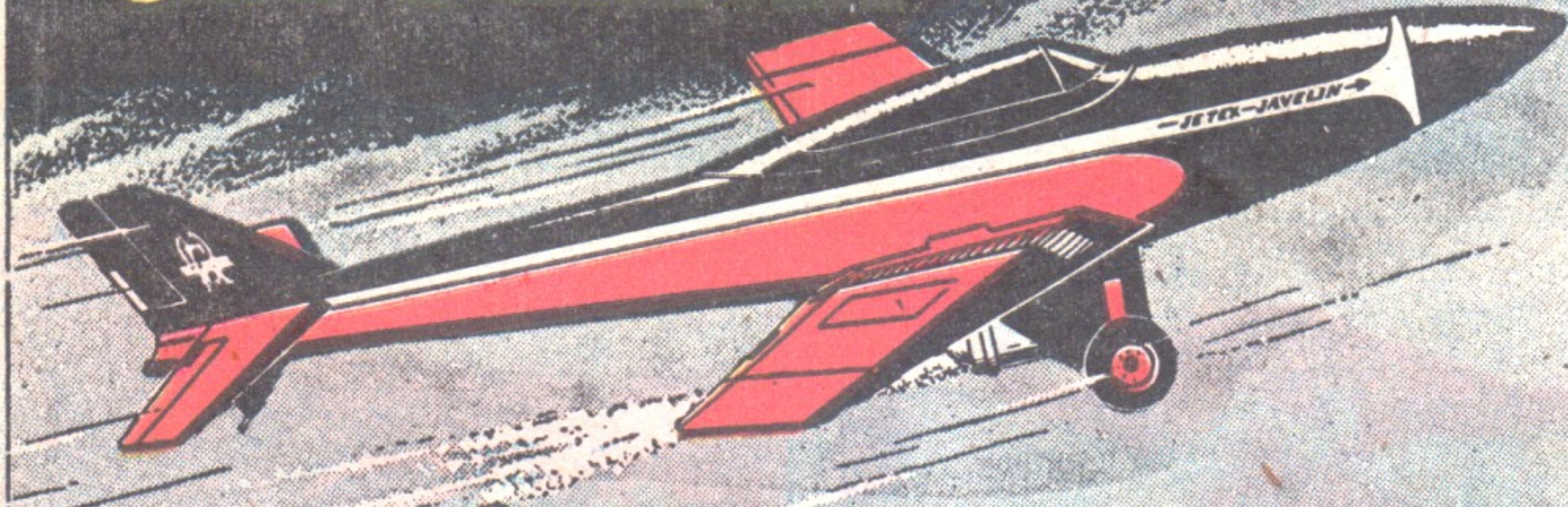
IT'S SO PEACEFUL HERE...  
NOW THAT I GOT RID OF  
LUKE AND ALAN... I  
WONDER IF I'LL EVER  
SEE THEM AGAIN...?



THE END



# NOW YOU CAN FLY A REAL JET PLANE!



## JETEX JAVELIN

### SPECIAL OFFER

If bought in the store, the JETEX #50 engine alone would cost \$1.95; the JETEX JAVELIN, \$2.70, a total cost of \$4.65. Rush the coupon and you get both the JETEX JAVELIN and the JETEX #50 jet engine for only \$1.98! (plus postage and handling charges, C.O.D.).

**\$1.98**

Includes fuel supply.

#### Designed by Commander Wallis Rigby

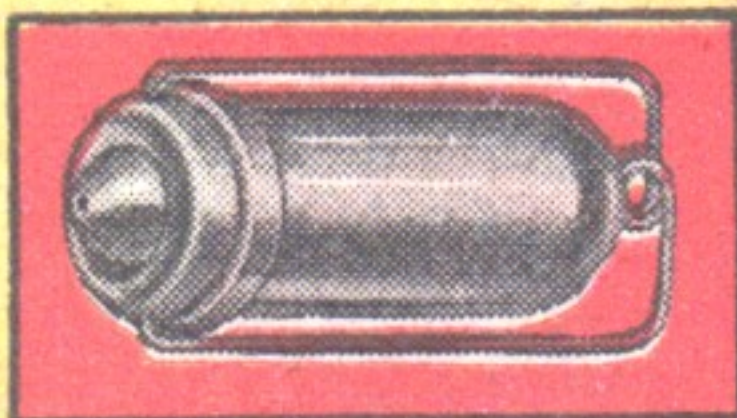
Yes, Commander Rigby, world famous designer, is the inventor of the JETEX JAVELIN. The Commander says, "I have created thousands of models, but the JETEX JAVELIN is the finest thing I have ever done!"

#### GUARANTEED TO FLY!

The JETEX JAVELIN is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if all instructions have been faithfully followed. If the JETEX JAVELIN does not fly, return the plane and the JETEX #50 engine within 10 days and your money will be refunded.

### AMAZING JETEX #50 JET ENGINE

The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold! It runs on solid fuel, starts every time, completely reliable, NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.



### Guaranteed to give you Fun-filled Flights!

You'll thrill and amaze your friends, be the envy of your neighborhood with this real JET airplane. The JETEX JAVELIN is a colorful, sleek-looking 14 inches of greased lightning. It will fly 1,000 feet! Go at a scale speed of 600 miles per hour! It takes off under its own power, loops, circles, stunts and then goes into a long glide and comes to a beautiful landing.

The JETEX JAVELIN is a cinch to build. Comes complete with the famous JETEX #50 jet engine and all parts already cut out. Nothing more to buy! Just follow the easy instructions, glue the parts together and you're ready for thrills! This amazing jet airplane uses the modern stressed skin construction which gives more strength and durability for its weight than any other type of construction. With ordinary care, it will make hundreds of fun filled flights.

It's fun to assemble, thrilling to fly. So don't delay—SEND NO MONEY—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

### MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

COMPIX, Inc. Dept. CG11

**RUSH!**

10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

Please rush the JETEX JAVELIN and JETEX #50 jet engine. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
(please print)

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

☐ I enclose \$2.00 in cash, check or money order to save on C.O.D. charges. If the airplane does not fly, I may return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

COMPIX, Inc. 10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

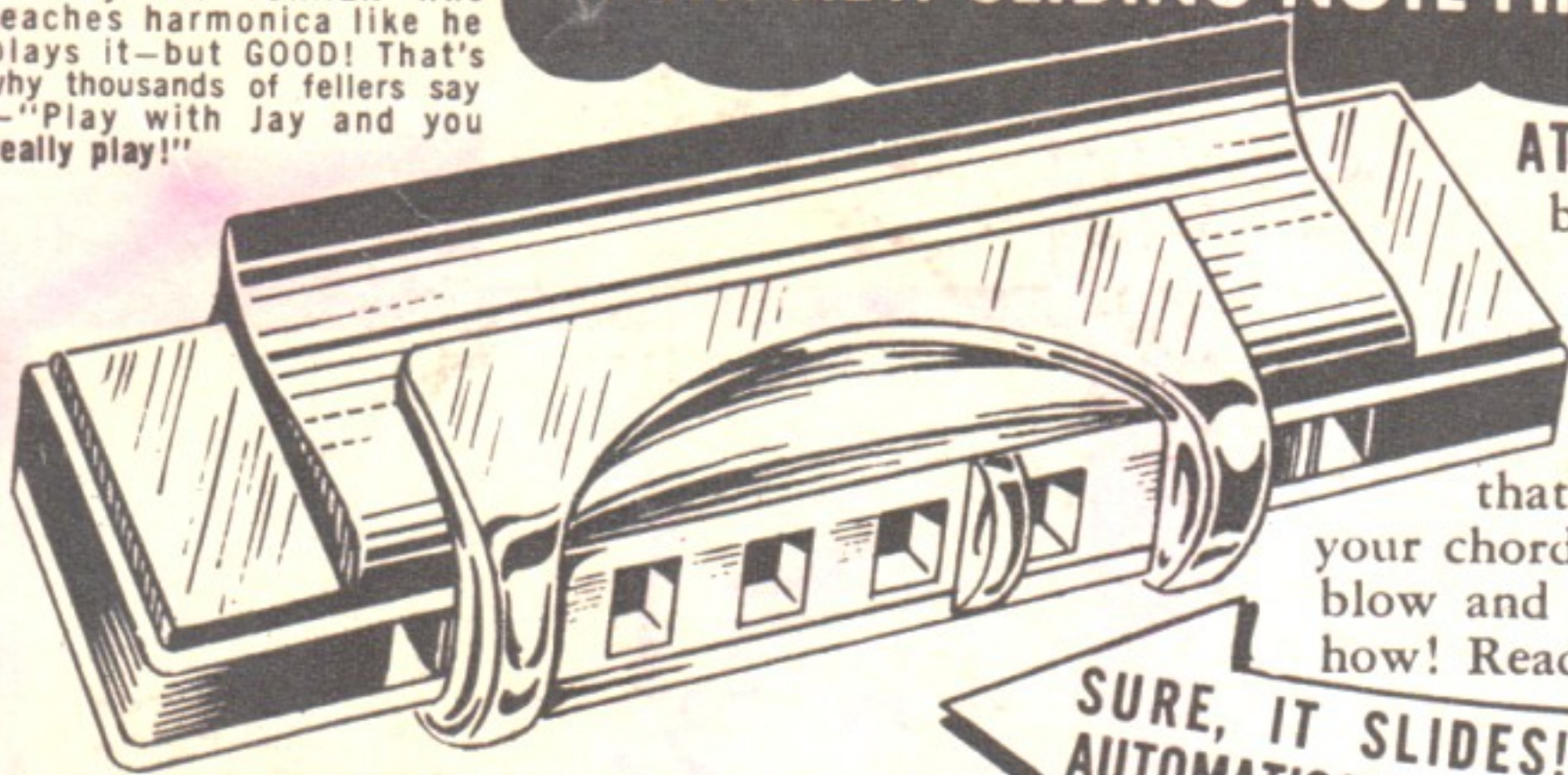




Radio's Super-Special  
**HARMONICA STAR**  
Cowboy JAY TURNER who  
teaches harmonica like he  
plays it—but GOOD! That's  
why thousands of fellers say  
—"Play with Jay and you  
really play!"

# Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

**RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP  
WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!**



**AT LAST**, a way to get hep to  
being a real harmonica maestro  
in a few **FAST MINUTES!**

Leave it to Big Jay to dope out  
a sensational new "SLIDING  
NOTE FINDER" Harmonica

that picks out your notes . . . adds  
your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but  
blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and  
how! Read exciting details below!

**SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY!  
AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!**



**Play For Dancing**



**They'll Sing With You**

Only

**\$1**

**A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!**

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun  
is 'til you get "harmonica hot" the exciting  
Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the  
gang gather when you swing those cowboy  
favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as  
you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh!  
Susanna!" And will you have to beat it *fast*  
to escape the girls' Sinatra-swoons. Then at  
dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and  
gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity?  
Nobody else but *you!*

**A CINCH — WITH JAY'S  
"SLIDING NOTE FINDER!"**

You name it! Be-bop or swing, cowboy or  
hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or jumpin'  
jive—Jay's magic **SLIDING NOTE FINDER**

**Star At Outings**

*actually picks out the right notes for you* as it slides back and forth  
over the top of your harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to  
blow through 10 different openings of the harmonica. Instead, you  
use just **ONE SINGLE** opening in your **MAGIC SLIDING NOTE**  
**FINDER**. Right away you're playing the melody. Then, like magic,  
the **NOTE FINDER** *automatically adds the right chords*—and  
you're making like a real radio professional!

**GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!**

When your pal, Jay, says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this  
never-before harmonica deal today. Then if in 8 minutes flat you're not playing  
actual tunes, just shoot back the **MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**,  
and you get your dollar back at once! **HURRY**, this may be your last chance!

**RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!**

**COMPIX, Inc., 10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y. Dept. CG11**

**OKAY, JAY!** I enclose \$1.00. Shoot me my **MAGIC "SLIDING  
NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**, plus **FREE SPEED COURSE**  
and **FREE** dope on **HARMONICA TRICKS**. If I'm not delighted,  
I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Please Print Plainly

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**LOOK! FREE!**

**JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE  
SPEED COURSE!**

YOU LEARN LATEST  
RHYTHM ROPES  
whizzing through Jay's  
exciting Speed Course!  
You don't even have to  
read a note of music. You just whiz along  
with plain-as-plain **PICTURE** directions.  
Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're *whizzing*  
through harmonica music that makes  
super-swell listening. Speed Course gives  
you music, words and "works" for 38 of  
your all-time favorites like—Yankee  
Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Dar-  
ling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home  
Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin'  
Thro' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel—  
and 30 MORE!



**PLUS FREE**

**DOPE ON  
HARMONICA TRICKS!**

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare  
all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost  
Noises"? It's **EASY** with Jay wising you  
up on these and lots more *professional*  
harmonica tricks!

**SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!**





# Uncle BERNIE'S FUN SHOP ORDER TODAY at our LOW PRICES!



IT'S NEW — IT'S  
DIFFERENT  
BEAUTIFULLY  
MOLDED PLASTIC  
GYM  
FISH SWIM  
THROUGH MAGIC  
LOOP  
DECORATES END  
TABLES, BOOK-  
CASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the loop? Amaze and mystify your friends with this sensational new "mystery" fish-bowl molded from clear durable plastic with a scientific tube loop. Fill it with approximately 1/2 gallon of water as per our secret instructions, then insert two or three of your pet goldfish. You'll watch them for hours and hours as they frisk and frolic through the loop. The perfect compliment to any room. Decorates end-tables, bookcases, etc. Makes a wonderful gift. **SEND NO MONEY.** (C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR  
ORDER TODAY!

A  
Real  
SLOT  
MACHINE



only  
**\$1.98**

**LITTLE BANDIT**  
Pays off in Fun!

Want thrills, excitement and action? Then get yourself the **LITTLE BANDIT**. This miniature slot machine operates like the regulation size machine. Pull down the lever, the wheels spin and a combination shows up in actual colors. Award chart on machine gives scoring. Made of sturdy, colorful plastic. Non-coin operated. Full instructions and game suggestions are included.

**ACTION-PACKED BUCKING BRONCO!**  
ACTUALLY ROCKS... BOUNCES  
NEIGHS!



- Stands Over 2 Feet High!
- Made of Heavyweight Vinylite Plastic!

Here's a riding bronco that rocks, bounces and neighs at the command of his master! Kids can ride this bustin' bronco all over the room to their hearts content — and every time they tug at its reins — the horse neighs realistically! Over 28 inches high and 22 inches long, this wonderful Hobby Horse is made of heavy-weight scuff-proof Vinylite Plastic that's a cinch to clean!

ONLY  
**\$2.98**  
complete

**SEND NO MONEY**  
Remit with order, we pay postage. C. O. D. plus postage.

Hi! I'm **GINGER!**  
the Doll whose HAIR  
YOU CAN WAVE!

I have  
RUBBER  
WONDERSKIN!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

NEW!



A wonderful new doll in washable rubber Wonderskin whose hair is so lifelike it can be waved in any style and rewaved just like your own. A perfect playmate for the "Junior Mother" of the house. Complete with real Hair-wave kit which consists of... plastic curlers... rubber waving bands... waving end papers... plastic comb... and bottle of hair wave lotion. Ginger is 11 inches tall. Her soft cuddly body which can be bathed will give the "Junior Miss" an almost real baby sister to play with.

only  
**\$3.98**  
complete

TERRIFIC  
VALUE!

RUSH YOUR  
ORDER TODAY!

HAPPY the  
COWBOY

- HE'S OVER 19" TALL!
- MOVES HIS MOUTH,  
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